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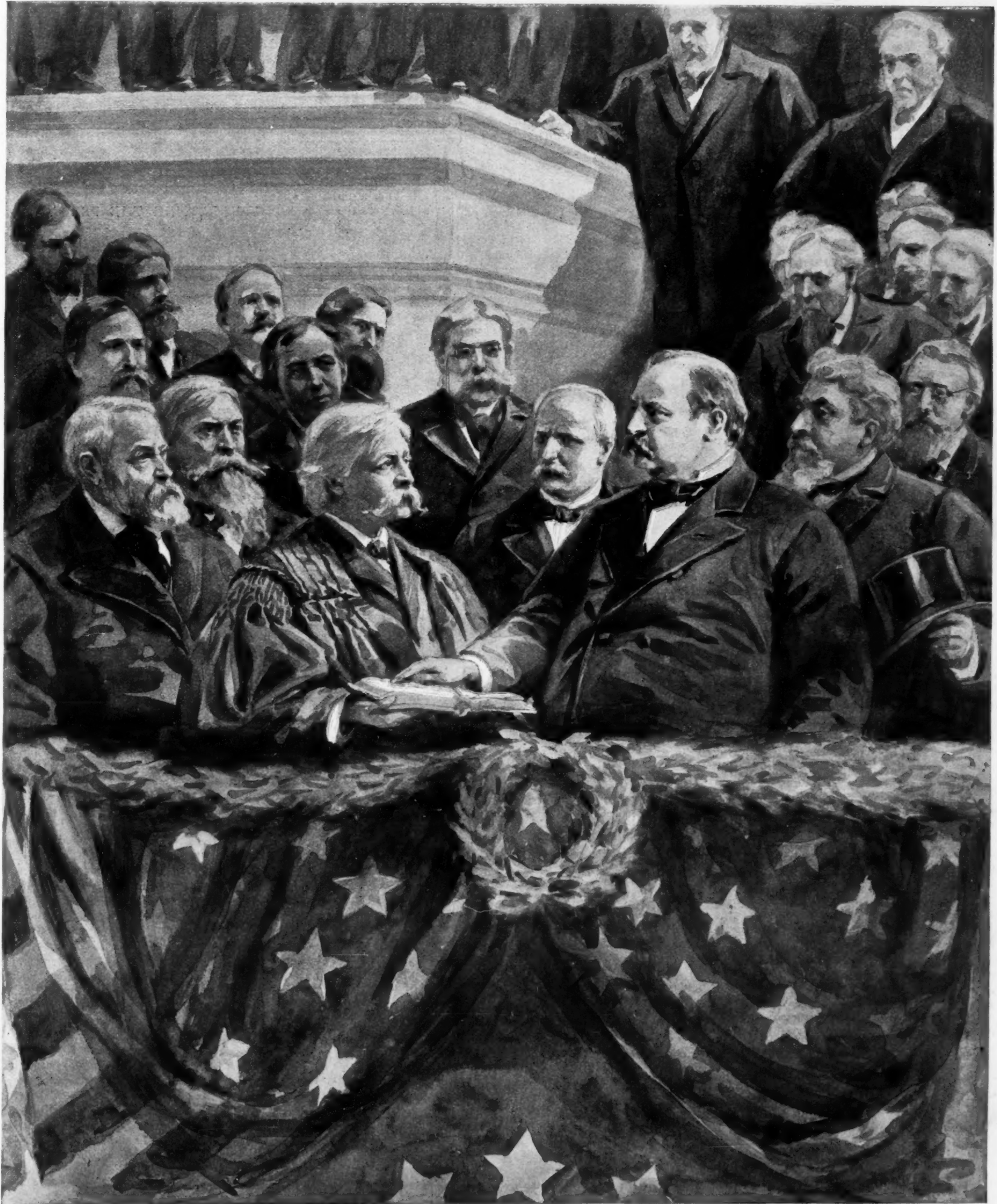
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



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NEW YORK, MARCH 9, 1893.

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12 WEEKS, \$1.00]



THE INAUGURATION OF GROVER CLEVELAND AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER ADMINISTERING THE OATH OF OFFICE TO THE INCOMING EXECUTIVE.—DRAWN BY MRS. ALICE BARRER STEPHENS  
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY BELL.—[SEE PAGE 154.]



## LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL.....Publisher.

NEW YORK, MARCH 9, 1893.

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## PHOTOGRAPH OF BABY RUTH.

THERE was such a demand for the issue of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY which contained the handsome picture of Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth that the edition was exhausted within a few days of the day of publication. The publishers, in response to requests from all over the country for the picture, have had photographs made from the original sketch by the well-known photographers, Pach Brothers, of New York. These photographs are cabinet size, and are exceedingly good portraits of little Miss Cleveland and her popular mother. They will be sent, post-paid, on receipt of 25 CENTS EACH.

The money received from the sale of these photographs will be donated by FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY to some children's charitable institution in New York City, and such donation might most appropriately be considered in the light of a contribution by her many friends in honor of the "little mistress of the White House."

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ARKELL WEEKLY COMPANY,  
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

## THE PASSING.



WITH the accession of Mr. Cleveland to the Presidency and the transfer of Congress to Democratic control the country enters upon a new epoch in its political history. The party which for over thirty years has almost continually controlled the executive and legislative departments of the government passes into the minority. New men come to the fore. New policies will be initiated. If there is any logic in events

we may expect that these policies will be radically divergent from those hitherto pursued. The party which comes into power stands in our history for reaction. In the struggles of recent years its face has been toward the past. The great measures of progress which have been incarnated in the national law have never commanded its sympathy. It has fought them all with stubborn tenacity. It has acquiesced in them with reluctance, and it has used whatever power it possessed to minimize their influence and impair their value. It is now to be determined whether, intrusted with absolute authority, it will be capable of asserting itself along broader lines and in support of ideas more fully reflecting the spirit of the times.

The party which now goes into retirement leaves behind it a legacy of great achievements. It has impressed itself ineffaceably upon the national life. Not always true to itself, its record as a whole is one of grand accomplishments. Born out of the awakened conscience of the people, it came to power in moments of supreme stress and peril. It had to deal with questions of vast magnitude. It was environed by limitations and obstacles greater than ever confronted any party in any serious crisis of our history. The life of the nation was menaced by armed revolt. Back of this revolt stood the black and lowering problem of slavery anchored in the Constitution. It had not merely to save the national life, but to do so within constitutional limitations which made the solution of the slavery question apparently impossible. It achieved, in spite of all obstacles and embarrassments, both of these grand results. It conducted the nation safely through the perils of a civil war greater than any which has ever disturbed the peace of the world or threatened the overthrow of principles vital to human safety. The war ended, it brought coherency out of chaos without endangering, in the readjustment of the dismembered States, essential institutional forms. It established order upon the basis of justice and a recognition of equal rights. There is no greater record in history than that of the rehabilitation of the Union in the face of, and in spite of, the prejudices and the smoldering hatreds of millions of men standing amid the ruins of their dreams of empire.

The financial policy which enabled the country to meet the enormous drain of the Civil War and to maintain the national credit in the face of comparatively insuperable

difficulties; the legislation which assured the best banking system the world has ever seen; the modifications of the Constitution by which the fruits of our victory were safely garnered and preserved, and the organic law was made to reflect the quickened spirit of advancing civilization—these were all results of Republican policy. Among these results are to be included, too, the extinction of polygamy, the conversion of the national domain into homesteads for the people, the expansion and diversification of our industries upon a scale of unexampled grandeur, the protection of the working classes in the enjoyment of larger opportunities than have anywhere been known. From first to last the policy of this dominant party was constructive, and while tending on its purely political side to the elevation of the civic life of the nation, it contributed steadily and enormously to our physical and material development. The amazing fact of this crucial period of our history was not that the national unity was preserved against its formidable antagonists. It was to be expected, in the nature of the case, that a people with a love of liberty and law in their souls, trained to obedience to orderly methods of government, would, at whatever cost and sacrifice, vindicate the integrity of the nation against revolt based on mere anarchic pretensions. The amazing fact was that when the struggle of five years was done, the country, notwithstanding the enormous wastes of the war, its paralysis of producing forces, its perversion of skill and industry and invention into abnormal channels, was richer in all the substantial elements of material wealth than ever before; so superb in strength and so masterful in courage that it was able to take up cheerfully and discharge with alacrity a debt that to the world at large seemed to be impossible of payment. And this was possible because of the wise and prudent and patriotic policy, backed by the sympathy of the great body of our people, of the party which now for a time ceases to be responsible for the government.

The record which this party has thus made up cannot be permanently eclipsed. It constitutes a page of the national history which will remain a source of pride and gratitude through coming time. Will the party which now assumes control measure up to the high standard of public expectation and achieve for itself a place in any degree comparable to that which is thus enjoyed in our public annals by the party which it succeeds?

We have no disposition to question the personal integrity and patriotic purpose of President Cleveland. We believe that, according to his lights, he means to administer office with sole reference to the public good. We see no reason to doubt that he is truly American in his instincts and aspirations. Will he be able to overcome the dominating tendencies of the party behind him and marshal it in support of a genuinely patriotic policy as to the great economic questions of the time? That party has hitherto stubbornly resisted the pressure of the President and those who agree with him in behalf of financial legislation calculated to avert serious perils. Will it persist in this attitude? The question of free silver coinage must be settled; so, too, the questions of the revision of the tariff and of the future of our banking system must be met and disposed of. As to all these questions the Democratic party has entered into deliberate and solemn engagements. All power has been lodged in its hands. It cannot escape the responsibility it has assumed.

We shall be glad if, rising superior to all thought of partisan aggrandizement, it shall address itself with real courage to the performance of the work which awaits it. If it shall solve wisely these pressing questions, the nation will move forward to higher altitudes of prosperity and greatness, and it will deserve and hold the popular confidence. If in their solution it shall be governed by petty statesmanship and by indifference to the lessons of experience, our progress will be arrested, and the men and party responsible for that result will be justly stripped of the supreme authority with which the people have invested them.

## JUDGE GRESHAM'S APPOINTMENT RECALLS A PROPHECIC INCIDENT.

THE unexpected selection of Judge Gresham by Mr. Cleveland as the premier of his political family brings vividly to the remembrance of the writer an incident that shapes itself into a retrospective prophecy.

Mr. Evarts had just been elected United States Senator, and Mr. Cleveland, turning over the Governorship of the Empire State to David B. Hill, had secluded himself in the Dove Street cottage in Albany. These gentlemen had never met, and it fell to the writer to introduce the new Senator and ex-Secretary of State to the ex-Governor and President-elect, who had not yet developed into a political surprise. The meeting between the Republican obelisk and the Democratic sphinx was as warm as Nile sunshine. After a few moments of mutual measurement Mr. Evarts remarked: "I presume, Mr. President, you have substantially completed your inaugural and are relieved of that burden on your mind?" The response was: "No, not yet; there are a few things I intend to put in and then I will have 'shut' of it." The perfectly proper but somewhat obsolete expression evidently amused the listener. It was apparent that Mr. Cleveland had formed a feeling of reposeful confidence

in his genial and kindly companion, for after a little hesitation he said: "Mr. Senator, I have little knowledge of administrative methods, and want to ask you a question or two." Mr. Evarts promptly responded that he was entirely at his service, and he might command any information he could impart. "Well," said Mr. Cleveland, "I have not yet fixed on the members of my Cabinet, and I would like to know if I cannot retain the present one till I can take time to look about and select their successors?" "Ah," said the slim statesman to the portly one, "Mr. President, from the commencement of the government up to now there is no such precedent. But, sir, you seem to be beyond precedent. You see, it would hardly be likely that the gentlemen to whom Mr. Arthur had tendered their respective portfolios would be willing to retain them for your personal convenience, and then, at bidding, give them back, not to the hand that gave, but to a political antagonist and successor. I said there was no such precedent," continued Mr. Evarts; "possibly there is. You remember that on the fateful occasion of the death of President Lincoln his Cabinet, holding, for a while, did surrender their portfolios to President Johnson. This may be in your mind, as I am not yet certain whether Mr. Johnson was a Republican or a Democrat."

Very little else was said. It is evident, however, that Mr. Cleveland, with the foresight of experience, does not propose to delay, and yet, with the same liberality that at this stage of his career inclined him to retain, for a while at least, Republican counselors, he does not now object to select one for the most conspicuous place in his gift.

## VINDICATING THE PRESS.

A NEWSPAPER editor at Cheyenne, Wyoming, was recently put on trial for certain statements prejudicial to the character of a certain politician who had been prominent in the Senatorial struggle in that State. The statement especially objected to was to the effect that the politician had drugged a member of the Legislature to keep him from voting on the question of Senator. The court promptly decided, on the testimony, that the complainant was apparently guilty as charged, and that at any rate the editor, having heard the story from a reputable person in a public place, had a right to print it. It added broadly that it was the duty of every honest newspaper to expose acts of corruption. This decision is timely and in accordance with the dictates of common sense. The attempts which are so often made to embarrass newspapers because of their independence in dealing with offenses against public decency and order grow out of an utter misconception of the office and functions of the press, and courts and juries which by their verdicts encourage such limitations of its usefulness do a real damage to the public. No newspaper should be justified in the publication of any statement prejudicially affecting individuals from mere motives of spleen or personal animosity, but every newspaper should be upheld in publications made from considerations of public policy.

## GOVERNOR MCKINLEY'S MISFORTUNE.

THE misfortune which has overtaken Governor McKinley, of Ohio, in the loss of his entire fortune through over-confidence in a business friend has provoked almost universal expressions of sympathy. Tenders of financial aid, ranging in amounts all the way from a single dollar to tens of thousands, have been made alike by men of wealth and by persons of moderate means. One laboring man wrote the Governor stating that there were fifty thousand like him in Ohio who would be willing to contribute a dollar apiece for his relief. Another offered him his entire savings, amounting to the sum of one hundred dollars. A lieutenant in the navy tendered him five thousand dollars, representing his entire possessions.

These offerings tend to show the hold which Governor McKinley has upon the affections of the people. Probably no man in public life is more genuinely respected or more widely beloved than he is. He is rightly recognized as an expositor in point of character of the best American statesmanship. He has given his services to the country with an unselfish devotion and uprightness of purpose, and a manliness in the maintenance of his opinions, which compels the admiration of all right-thinking persons. His record may be searched in vain for one ungenerous word or ignoble act. His determination to surrender the hard-earned savings of his lifetime in payment of the obligations for which he has become responsible, without availing himself of the financial assistance of his friends, illustrates the genuine integrity and manliness of his character. It was at first thought that he would withdraw from political life in order the more speedily to recover the ground he has lost, but it is understood that, in obedience to the wishes of his friends, he will serve out his term as Governor, and may perhaps consent to further service if it shall be demanded of him. If he were to consult his personal advantage he would undoubtedly abandon political life and return to the practice of his profession. It is understood that he was some time ago offered a very advantageous partnership in a law firm of this city, and there is no doubt that if he should at any time determine to re-enter upon professional life he would be quite as successful therein as—for instance—ex-Governor Hoadley,



who is now a member of a firm whose earnings are reported to have exceeded fifty thousand dollars a year.

#### A ROYAL BILL OF FARE.

THE German and English newspapers have recently devoted columns of space to descriptions of the wedding of Princess Margaret of Prussia, youngest sister of the German Emperor, and Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse-Cassel, which was solemnized at Berlin with great pomp and display some two or three weeks ago. One of them gives the *menu* of the royal dinner which occurred after the marriage, and at which a great crowd of royalties were guests. This *menu* affords an excellent illustration of moderation, simplicity, and good taste which ordinarily mark even royal German living. It is in this respect in admirable contrast with the extravagance which too often characterizes our American tables, greatly to the injury of wholesome appetite and sound digestion. If cooks, caterers, and givers of public dinners understood that the average man prefers a few viands of good quality, well cooked and promptly served, to an elaborate *menu* of indigestible, unwholesome, and unnamable dishes, and would govern themselves accordingly, they would awaken a chorus of satisfaction which would possibly be as surprising as it would be genuine. An illustration of what can be done in this regard, especially in the matter of cookery and service, was furnished by the committee charged with the preparation of the recent banquet of the Southern Society in this city. Instead of turning over the dinner to a caterer, the committee took all the details under their personal supervision, and the result was a feast which extorted felicitations from all participants. As to the German wedding-feast, here is the bill-of-fare:

Oysters.  
Soup—Indian-turkey.  
Trout in Butter.  
Deer-back à la Suède.  
Macaroni—baked.  
Quails with (mushrooms) Truffles.  
Chicken. Fruits. Salads.  
Asparagus.  
Cherry Pie.  
Cheese. Ice Cream.  
Dessert.

#### THE DIVINITY OF ROYALTY.

KINGS and queens, at this period of the world's enlightenment, are anachronisms. The divinity that doth hedge royalty about is no more divine than the ignorance and superstition which make savages become fetish-worshippers. And yet the majority of mankind are ruled by monarchs who have either absolute or limited power. We in this country, who submit with poor grace to the rule of casual political bosses, cannot understand how sensible men and women in the Old World manage to be comfortable under monarchical conditions. Much less do we understand how they not only manage to be comfortable, but how many of them are happy, and actually prefer to think that in some inexplicable way the children of kings are better than the children of peasants, and that their persons and rights are more sacred. It cannot be a fact of nature that this is so, and that men should persuade themselves that it is a fact must be due to entirely artificial conditions. The peasant's child is just as lusty, its appetite is just as good, and the chances are that it is just as fair to look upon. But from the beginning of life the conditions all favor the development of the child of the palace. It is better looked after in every way, and better fed, and the result should be a more splendid animal. We have seen the results of intelligent breeding and skillful training in horses and dogs and other animals. Certain strains of blood in horses and dogs are by a mistaken courtesy characterized as royal on account of their superiority. We should expect like results in the breeding of kings and queens; we should expect that they would be more refined in appearance than ordinary people, if not stronger and wiser. This much might be expected purely from natural causes, and without regard to the idea of the divinity of royalty.

But what are the facts? There is not a ruler on any throne in Europe of extraordinary ability or of very fine personal presence. The majority of the men and women are entirely commonplace in every regard. With the exception of the King of the Belgians, there is not a royal person in Europe who, if he or she had been compelled to make a living in this country, starting without fortune, would be able to earn twenty-five hundred dollars a year. The Czar of all the Russias is an intellectual weakling, with the personal strength of a giant and the personal timidity of a frightened hare. The Emperor of Germany is possessed of such poor judgment, and acts with such reckless imprudence, that even his friends fear that his mind is unbalanced and that he may at any time become insane. The heir to the English throne is now past fifty, and has distinguished himself only as a voluptuary and gamester, while in personal appearance he is but an over-fat and commonplace-looking person, who would seem, to one who did not know him, to probably belong to the Stock Exchange, or mayhap be the proprietor of one of the fashionable gambling-clubs which Superintendent Byrnes and the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst are now trying to suppress in New York. And so on through the list. If a member of

any of the royal families of Europe is up to a low average he or she passes muster to the front rank. If any of them rises above the commonplace, either in mental, moral, or physical qualities, then that one is proclaimed near and far as a shining illustration of the divinity of royalty.

Recently there was a wedding between the Crown Prince of Roumania—a Hohenzollern scion—and the daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, a young lady in whose blood there are crosses from the Guelph, Hohenzollern, and Romanoff strains of royalty. The papers in this country and Europe printed portraits of these young people, their parents, and other royal personages. There is a photograph of a group of these before us as we write. Prince Hohenzollern, the father of the bridegroom, is not a bad-looking man. He really looks like a gentleman, and he is the only one in the picture who does. The bride's father looks very like his brother, the Prince of Wales, but less amiable than that rollicking rake of royalty. The Guttenburg book-maker, when he has returned from the track and put on his Broadway toggery, cuts quite as imposing a figure as this brother-in-law of the Czar. The bridegroom, judging by his photograph, does not appear to have character enough to be even a dude of note. And as for his majesty, the King of Roumania, his counterpart could probably be easily selected from the Grand Street tailors in the foreign quarter of New York; if not, in the barber-shops further east his match would surely be found. Of the bride's personal appearance it would be ungracious and ungallant to speak. Indeed, she seems a nice young thing, considering the appearance of her father and mother. The latter, by the way, looks very much, in the photograph, as Bridget the cook would look when she had arrayed herself in her Sunday best "fur to have her likeness tuk." But still these people belong to the ruling class, and there are millions of people in the world who sincerely believe that this class is hedged about by a sacred divinity.

If these millions like that kind of thing, all very well and good. But in this country we should be above any real or pretended respect for the divinity of royalty or the divinity of anything else, save the Supreme Ruler and that goodness and virtue which men have through His grace.

#### IT STILL LIVES!

THE clamor which was raised by certain snarling Republicans in reference to the nomination of Howell E. Jackson as a Supreme Court justice does not seem to have had any appreciable effect upon the Senate. It is plain that the Republicans of that body did not agree with Mr. James S. Clarkson, that the nomination was an act of "treachery" on the part of the President, and that a confirmation of the nominee would tend to the utter ruin of the Republican party. The truth is that Mr. Clarkson, in his vituperation, represented nothing but his own personal vindictiveness. He failed entirely to realize that even if the President had made a mistake in his nomination on political grounds, it did not lie in the mouth of persons like himself, who owe whatever consideration they enjoy to the complaisance of the party, to indulge in criticisms of that action. Mr. Clarkson's influence is exactly measured by the fact that not a single Republican Senator responded to his frantic appeals for adverse action upon the nomination. And the amazing fact is that the Republican party still lives!

#### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

It is not alone in Kansas that women are coming to the front in politics. They seem to be asserting themselves more or less actively in all the newer States of the West. In North Dakota, during the recent Senatorial contest, they figured with especial prominence. On one occasion thirty votes were given, by as many gallant legislators, for Mrs. M. L. McCormack, the wife of a member of the upper house, for the office of Senator. This lady is said to be a leader of society at the State capital, being president of a ladies' club, in which she has displayed qualities of leadership of a high order. Some of the newspapers attribute the good nature which has marked the Senatorial contest to the presence of women at all sessions of the Legislature and the interest they have manifested in the struggle. There can be no doubt that an infusion of the female element in the politics of some communities would be eminently wholesome and salutary, but we can hardly look for this in the older States.

This is a day of big things. Everything is done on a big scale. This is especially true in marine architecture. There seems to be an effort to construct vessels of leviathan proportions, which at the same time shall develop a high rate of speed. Recently the Cunard company launched at Glasgow a steamer which has a length of six hundred and twenty-five feet, with a breadth of sixty-five feet, and is designed to accommodate seven hundred cabin and six hundred steerage passengers. This vessel is twenty feet longer and seven feet broader than the *Teutonic* and *Majestic*, which now hold first rank among ocean steamships in matter of size. It is believed that this vessel, in point of speed, will excel everything now afloat, but such honors as it may achieve may possibly have to be surren-

dered after a while to the two great ships which the Cramps are to build for the American line. It will be remembered that the *Great Eastern* had a length of six hundred and eighty feet, but its horse-power was only one-fourth of that of the new Cunarder, which is rated at twenty-nine thousand.

Mr. JOHN JACOB ASTOR was recently called to serve as a juror in a petty case in the New York City Court. The incident was not remarkable in itself, but the striking fact is that instead of seeking to evade the service required of him, he performed it with cheerful alacrity. It is said, too, that he proved to be an admirable juror, which was perhaps surprising to those who know him best. A contemporary states that this is the first time in many years that a millionaire has responded to a summons to serve as a juror in the city court. A number of wealthy gentlemen, including the late Jay Gould, have repeatedly failed to appear when called upon, preferring to pay somewhat heavy fines rather than to perform the duty which is required of other citizens in the necessary administration of justice. Mr. Astor's example in this respect is eminently worthy of imitation. There is a certain class of cases in which the trained judgment of men of large business experience would be peculiarly serviceable, and every consideration demands that they should be required to render the public the important service of which they are capable in this regard.

THE higher critics are at work in Turkey. The authorities of that invalid empire, having failed to exterminate the Bible by wholesale confiscations of the precious volume, have now undertaken to minimize its pernicious influence by establishing an arbitrary censorship and demanding the expurgation of such parts of it as are considered peculiarly objectionable. Thus it is insisted that the phrase, "Thy kingdom come" suggests revolt, and is, besides, a reflection on the Ottoman Empire as not good enough for the subjects of the Sultan. It must, therefore, be cut out. Objection is made for the same reason to any mention of the "kingdom of heaven," and to a certain passage in Luke's Gospel which speaks of "liberty." Then, all such phrases as relate to the restoration of the Jews to Palestine must be eliminated, for the reason that they suggest a paring down of the Turkish Empire and an abridgment of its supremacy. Other expurgations are demanded for reasons which must strike the average reader as equally ludicrous. It is not surprising that the British representative at Constantinople has protested against this attempt of the Mussulman critics to reconstruct the Bible to suit their peculiar ideas. Whether the protest will bring them to their senses is yet to be seen.

#### LITERARY CONTEST NO. 2.

##### ANOTHER MISSING-WORD COMPETITION.

FOR the benefit of those unfamiliar with these competitions, we repeat to some extent the wording of our first announcement. These word competitions have been the rage in England, and have in some instances been participated in by over 200,000 persons, each person contributing a shilling entrance-fee, and the total amount of the entrance fees of the 200,000 or more participants being divided equally among those who supplied the missing word. In such cases some one hundred or more successful "word suppliers" received nearly \$500 each.

Here are the terms of the present contest: Each person who wishes to try to supply the missing word in the paragraph that will presently follow must cut out the "Missing-Word Coupon" on this page of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, and with name and address and the missing word plainly written in the proper blank spaces, send the same to this office, together with twenty-five cents in postage-stamps or currency. The total of the entrance-fees will be divided equally among those who correctly supply the missing word. This coupon will be printed in the paper each week until the close of the contest. The contest closes at noon May 1st, and no coupons can be received after that date and hour.

This is the paragraph, which is a quotation from a well-known American author, whose works are to be found in every public, and almost every private, library:

"He has ———— the beard of the King of Spain."

Competitors may make as many attempts as they choose, but each attempt must be made on a coupon taken from this paper and accompanied by the entrance-fee of twenty-five cents. But one correct answer can be credited to the same name.

In addition to their pro-rata shares of the total amount of money received, the LESLIE will give the three persons first sending in the correct word \$25, \$15, and \$10 respectively—the first receiving \$25, the second \$15, and the third \$10. To each of the first one hundred persons sending in coupons (whether successful or not), it will give the LESLIE photograph of "Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth."

#### THE MISSING-WORD COUPON.

Entrance-fee to the contest, twenty-five cents in currency or stamps. Cut this coupon out, fill up the blanks, and with the entrance-fee post it to the Arkell Weekly Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Name.....  
Street.....  
Post Office.....  
Missing word.....  
March 9th, 1893.

In order that there may be no doubt as to the legality of these contests we append the following official letter, received by the publishers of the LESLIE:

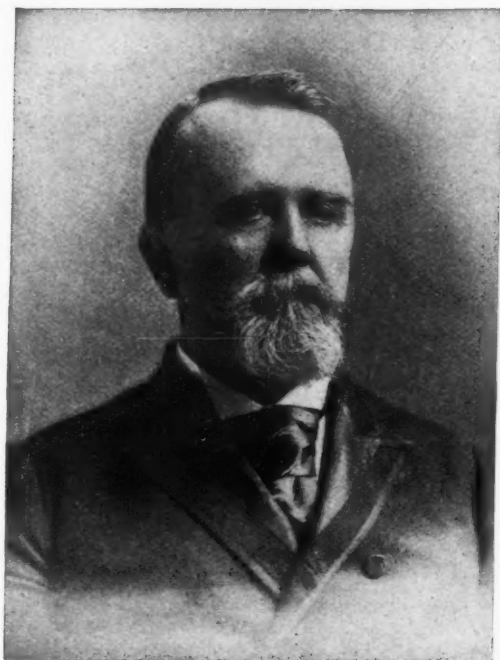
"WASHINGTON, D. C., December 22d, 1892.

"DEAR SIR:—General Tyner is absent in New York; hence, I acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st instant.

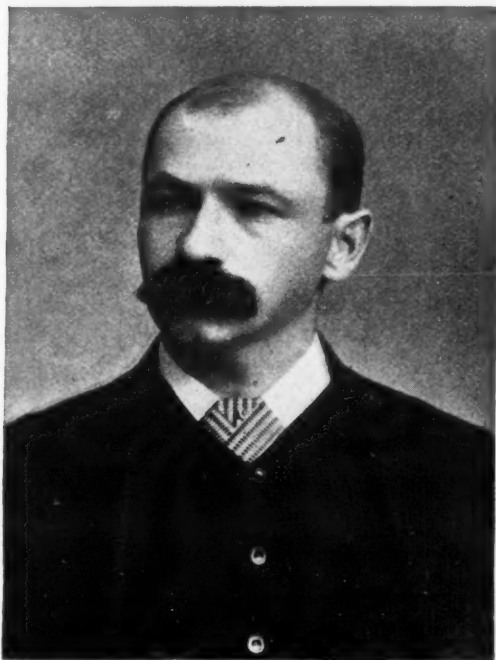
"The modified advertisement of your 'Missing-word Contest' seems to comply in every particular with the suggestions made by the assistant attorney-general in his letter of the 20th instant. The scheme as it now stands does not in any wise conflict with the provisions of the lottery law.

Very respectfully,  
R. W. HAYNES,  
"Acting Assistant Attorney-General."





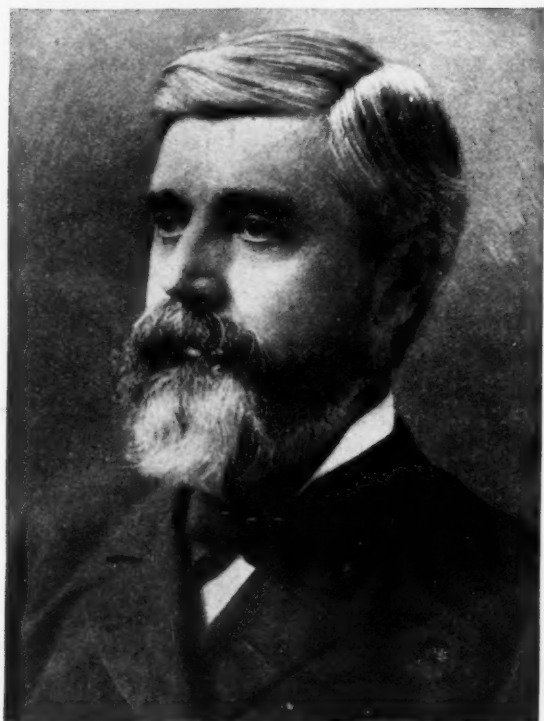
HILARY A. HERBERT, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY BELL.



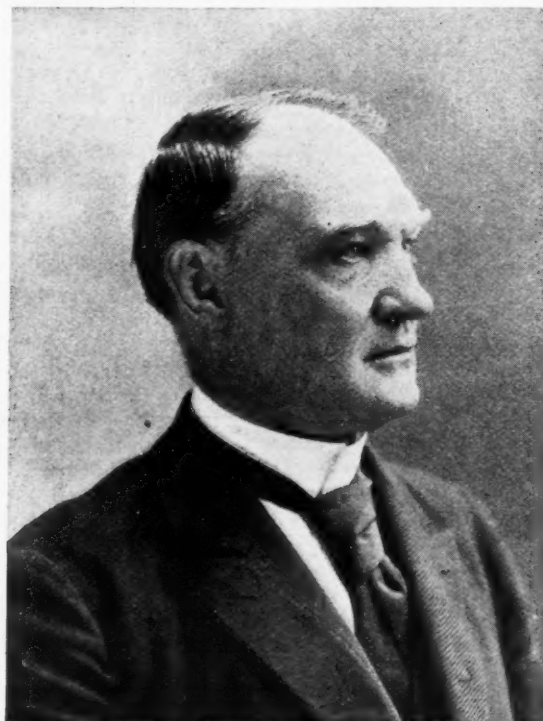
DANIEL S. LAMONT, SECRETARY OF WAR.



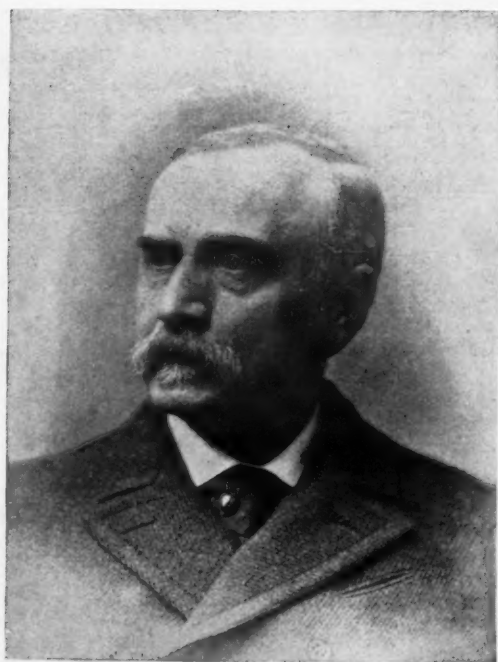
HOKE SMITH, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY BELL.



WALTER Q. GRESHAM, SECRETARY OF STATE.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY FALK.



JOHN G. CARLISLE, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY BELL.



J. STERLING MORTON, SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY McELHINEY, NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASKA.

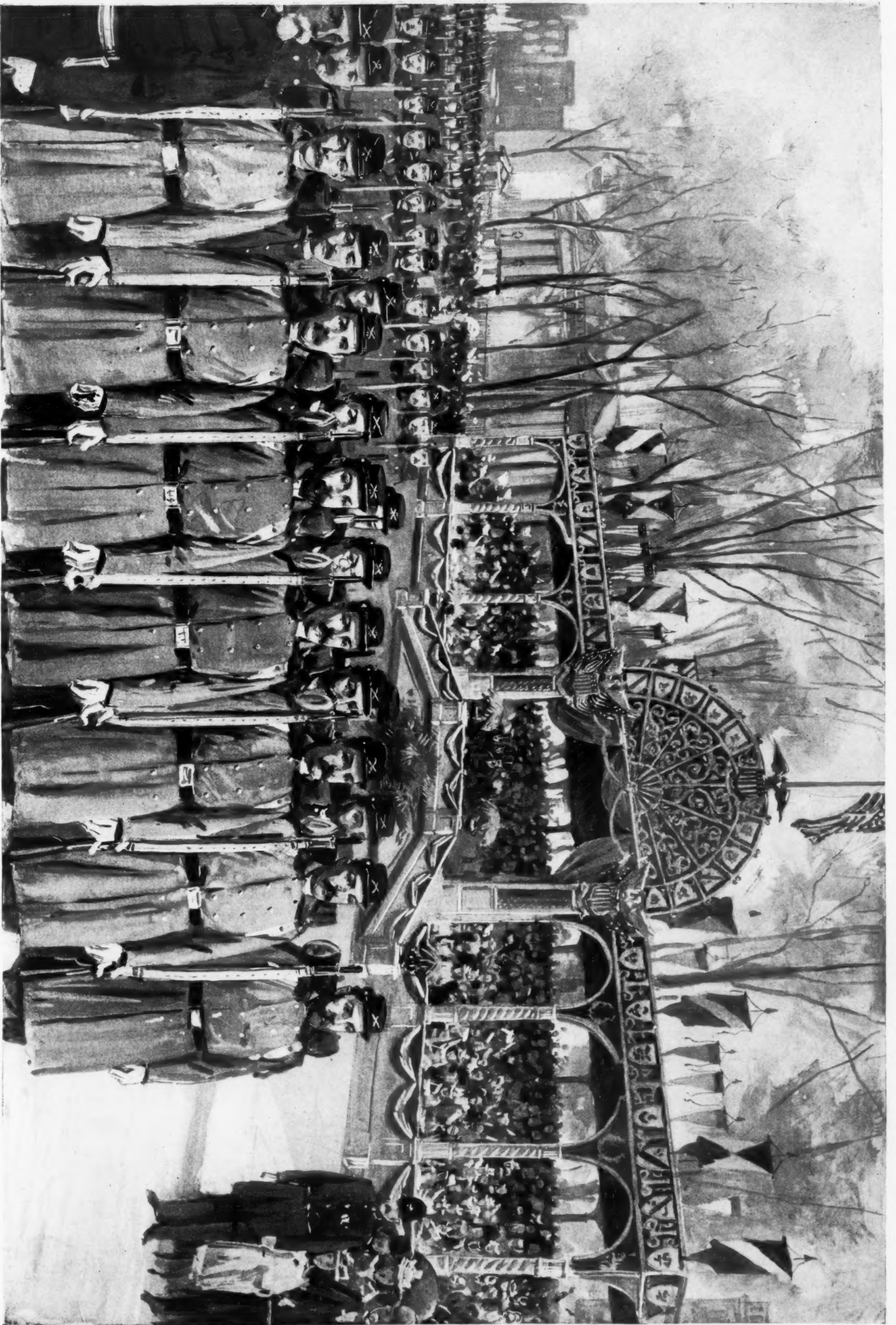


WILSON S. BISSELL, POSTMASTER-GENERAL.  
PHOTOGRAPH BY McMITCHELL.



RICHARD OLNEY, ATTORNEY-GENERAL.  
FROM A SKETCH.





THE INAUGURATION OF GROVER CLEVELAND AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.  
THE PENNSYLVANIA TROOPS PASSING THE REVIEWING-STAND OPPOSITE THE WHITE HOUSE.—DRAWS BY B. WEST CLIMENST.—[SEE PAGE 184.]



## LEFT-HEADED.

BY WILLIAM ARCH. M'CLEAN.

TELL the story just as Charles Knowles, a playmate of my school-days, told it to me. We had not met for a number of years. It was told as we lingered before an open grate fire one evening, after we had been thawed into a confidential mood. I tell it in his own words:

"So you want to know how I came to marry. You will recall that I was always fond of the girls. When the girls grew into young women it was the same way. About the time we lost sight of one another my attentions were being narrowed down to two of my young lady friends, Madge Graham and Mabel Morrell. They were both bright, attractive girls. I enjoyed the society of both,—one perhaps more than the other, as the result proved.

"Madge and Mabel lived at the southern end of the town. I lived at the extreme northern side. To reach their homes I had to traverse the entire town, taking Linden Avenue until near the southern limits. There this avenue split into two branches, one going toward the southwest, called Maple Avenue. On the right side of this street, about a square from the forks of the street, was the home of Madge Graham. To the southeast extended Oak Avenue. On the left side of the latter street, equally distant from the forking as the Graham mansion, was the Morrell home. These streets derived their names from their predominant foliage. That portion of the town was not built up, and contained only a sprinkling of residences. The two homes were in sight of each other. A line between them might be called the base, which with the branching streets formed a triangle.

"The pavements on all these streets were equally good, but, unconsciously, nine times out of ten I took the left side of the street to walk on. It was one of those strange habits that possess one without regard to any conscious preference. I had another habit, as you may remember—absent-mindedness; becoming so interested in my thoughts as to forget whither my steps might be taking me. For these reasons I followed the left side of the street, and in calling on these two young ladies I found that I was a much more frequent visitor upon Mabel than Madge.

"The fact is, I would often start out with the intention of calling upon Madge. Unconsciously taking the left side of the street, I would keep on walking until in front of the Morrell mansion. I would be ashamed then to retrace my steps, as they were visible from both residences. I did not wish to offend either. It was only after I kept telling myself over and over to take the right side of the street that I would succeed in making a call upon Madge.

"With the perversity of human nature, in spite of my habits, I fell in love with Madge Graham. I proposed and was accepted. It was understood between us that our engagement should not interfere with the acquaintance of either with other friends.

"In love—a greater abstraction than ever possessed me. On an evening, as my thoughts went to the southern part of the town, my steps soon followed after. Thinking and dreaming of Madge, I would unconsciously take the left side of the street and go to see Mabel.

"It was exasperating, but Mabel being bright, full of life and fun, the evenings spent with her were enjoyed, often with a sense that it ought to be regretted. The sound of our laughter and merriment often reached the Graham mansion. When I did succeed in reaching Madge my love for her kept me subdued. Madge, being of a less demonstrative nature than Mabel, our intercourse and enjoyment of each other's society was marked by a quiet, suppressed feeling.

"In fact, it came to seem that I was two different persons. Madge, while deeply in love, could not help noticing the contrasts I presented. Occasionally she would half reproach me for not enjoying myself with her as I did with Mabel. My protestations would be strong, fervent, yet for some reason I felt they were unaccountably feeble in face of the facts.

"Another singular characteristic of my left habit was that when I walked along the street I invariably either took the inside of the pavement, skirted along the houses, weaving in and around door-stoops and other obstructions; or, if I took the outside of the pavement I walked on a line with the trees, in and out among them, along the gutter. Long afterward I discovered that when I took the left side of the street I skimmed the houses, or the gutter if I took the right side.

"This characteristic had much to do with my love affairs. Much time was spent, when in the society of Madge and Mabel, promenading, especially to and from the park. When Mabel and I returned toward her home we always took the left side of the street. Whether daytime or night, in arm or not, we were close to one another, our shoulders touching as we talked and laughed. Madge noted this many times.

"When Madge and I wended our way toward her home we would take the right side of the street. My inclination would be to straggle toward the gutter, leaving a space of a foot or more between us. Such little things touched my life with their influences. Going home with Mabel, we would sit as we had walked, with my left side toward her. While going home with Madge on the right our conversations were almost always with my right side toward her.

"This left-sidedness reached its climax at a reception given by a Mrs. Ingram. I was delighted to find that I should take Madge to the table, of course doing so on my right arm. Who should be on my left but Mabel with her escort! With a half-conscious perverseness born of my leftness, I talked and chatted with Mabel, almost ignoring Madge. This proved too much for the long-suffering girl. Soon afterward she told me she doubted whether she could make me happy; that perhaps it would be better for us to recall the plighted troths. That Mabel might be able to make me much happier than herself.

"I protested that I loved her, and her only; that she made me as happy as I cared to be or could be. That I had no other feeling for Mabel than that of admiration. Nothing further was said on the subject.

"Fortunately, I fell sick about this time. Physician after physician prescribed for me, but to no purpose. I had no idea what the trouble might be unless it had something to do with my nervous system. I resolved to consult Dr. M——, the eminent specialist on nervous diseases, of Philadelphia. I placed myself under his care. In time I was restored to perfect health.

"This physician was a genius. Nothing escaped his keen eyes. He noted the most minute details in his diagnosis. At its conclusion he knew me better than I had ever known myself. When fully satisfied with the result of his examination, and not before, did he advance any explanations. When he explained my nervous disorders to me, I knew, I felt them to be true.

"Incidentally he mentioned that my nervous organism was marked with a peculiarity. I was left-headed, to coin an expression of my own. The left side of my body was better developed than the right side. The left shoulder was just the slightest bit larger than the right one. The left arm and leg were heavier than their right companions. I had never noticed this, but measurements proved its correctness. The left side of my face was better developed. He told me I smiled with the left side of my mouth. There was more expression about eyes and mouth on that side than the other. I laughed with it. When amused my left eye twinkled. I had always eaten with the left side of the jaws. The right side of my face was perhaps better looking, but it was expressionless. There was an irritating placidity about it. It was immobile, unsympathetic. The eye gleamed with a steady coldness. There was a suggestion of irony in the single curve of the mouth when the left side smiled.

"Innumerable facts memory called up to prove the truth of this observation. I never could wink with the right eye, nor can I to this day. I cannot close the right eyelid and keep the left one open without the assistance of the hand. On the other hand, while the right eye remained open I could twist the left eye and lid about as I pleased. Indeed, every muscle and nerve of the left half of my head was more facile and active than the other. Those on the right seemed to be dormant. This did not make an oddity of me, for it could only be discovered upon closest observation. None of my relatives or friends had noted it up to that time. This fact fully explained my walking habits.

"Returning home, I kept secret my left-headedness, but began a series of experiments. When I called on Mabel I was careful to have my right side toward her. She soon discovered that I was not as agreeable as she supposed I was. I made it a point to promenade with her on the right side of the street, especially when Madge might be met. As often as I did I noted the unconscious foot or two of space separating us.

"When with Madge, on the street or at her home, on some pretext or other I managed to keep my left side toward her. These were the most enjoyable days of our courtship.

"It was several months after my return home that I asked Madge one evening whether she was satisfied yet that we could be happy together for the rest of our lives.

"She joyously exclaimed, 'Yes! Why, I have not had any of those other ideas since you have come back. The fact is, you seem to be a somewhat different person since your return from the city.'

"You are becoming acquainted with my other side,' I replied. 'Before I went away you only knew the one half of me, now you are making the acquaintance of the other half.'

"What foolish talk,' she laughed, incredulously.

"Would you like to see the fellow you knew before I went to the city?' I asked.

"So you have been taking lessons in some sleight-of-hand performances?' she rejoined.

"Taking a seat with my right side toward her, I continued the conversation we had been engaged in. In ten minutes Madge, curiously looking at me, said:

"What is the matter with you?"

"Nothing,' I answered. 'Do you recognize any one you knew several months ago?'

"Yes,' she said, in great soberness. 'What have you done to yourself?'

"Nothing, dear,' I exclaimed, as I wheeled around, and my left eye twinkled and the left side of my mouth broke into a smile.

"It has gone now,' Madge cried. Then we both laughed.

"I told Madge what Dr. M—— had told me, and ended:

"Madge, dear, remember I am a left-headed fellow. If we want to be happy, always keep on my left side."

"That is the reason, no matter where I go, that my wife can be found on my left arm."

## MR. BLAINE SOCIALLY AND IN HIS HOME.

DEEPER interest has probably been felt in the characteristics and personality of the great man from Maine than any other member of the present administration. Though he had been for a number of months out of the Cabinet, yet his resignation and long illness had kept him more prominently before the people than his official position would have done.

His admirers among the diplomatic corps found it more pleasant to pay their devoirs to him than to the present Secretary of State. They left their cards upon the latter, but they paid their visits to the former. The fact that diplomatic dinners among the corps have been postponed shows the esteem in which he was held among that punctilious set of men. It would seem as if he were really the Secretary of State, instead of being merely an ex-member of the Cabinet.

Mr. Blaine's statesmanship, his magnetism, his oratory, have played their respective parts in giving him a prominent place in the minds of his admirers. Most of them, however, held the "Plumed Knight" in awe—an impression that was destroyed the instant one met the polished secretary. There have been few men more charming to meet than Mr. Blaine. He was extremely companionable, could tell a good story, appreciate a joke, and was as much a "good fellow" as a man of his dignity and high position could well be. As a host he was perfect, and his rare hospitality was mingled with a sort of genial courtliness that was extremely gratifying and surprising to those fortunate enough to receive it. During his administration there were so many bereavements in his family that it seemed next to impossible to receive any social gayety from that source; but the few diplomatic breakfasts and dinners given were long to be remembered by those who were participants.

Mr. Blaine's home life was beautiful, and he was devoted to his family. His children, in turn, idolized him, and those who are left redoubled their affectionate devotion to make up for his severe losses by death. He and his son Walker were more like chums than father and son. They would leave the house each morning and walk arm-in-arm to the State building, two squares away, and there was a tenderness between them that seldom exists in men. Walker Blaine was his father's right-hand man, and his death well-nigh broke his father's heart. The secretary referred all matters to his son which did not demand his personal attention. I think one of the greatest griefs that Mr. Blaine ever suffered was that of the death of this son, to whom he often unconsciously referred. "See Mr. Walker" became a well-known phrase in the department, and shortly

after Walker Blaine's death an *attache* of the office wished to call the secretary's attention to some small matter. He glanced rapidly over the papers which had been given him, and handed them back with the remark, "See Mr. Walker about that." Then, suddenly realizing the situation, he dropped his head on the desk and wept aloud.

Miss Harriet Blaine, or "Little H," as she is affectionately called, was the member of his family on whom he leaned the most after Walker's death, and she was very proud of being her father's stand-by. He was equally proud of her, for, besides being well equipped to assist him in his business, she had the further distinction of being the beauty of the family. She has pink and white skin, dark blue eyes, and a beautiful mouth, characteristics which none of the others have been fortunate enough to possess.

Mr. Blaine was by all odds the most distinguished-looking man in Washington, and he was sure to be followed by a crowd whenever he appeared. His figure was tall, straight, and without an ounce of the superfluous flesh that seems the natural heritage of well-known politicians. His skin was clear and white as a child's, and his nose not nearly so Roman as the usual cuts make it appear. One facial peculiarity was the moist, brilliant scarlet of his lips, whose flame-like intensity contrasted wonderfully with the pallor of his skin. Mr. Blaine dressed well, and used the latest modes. He was fond of black, and usually departed from it only in the morning, when he wore dark gray trousers. He evidently liked a Derby, for he was seldom seen on the street except with a black Derby hat. He reserved his shining tile for state occasions.

Mrs. Blaine is a fine type of woman, and was devoted to her husband. She is warm-hearted and generous to a degree. Her charities have been many, but unostentatious. In fact, she has been one of the most maligned of women. The silly twaddle about the coldness between Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Blaine seems without excuse. It has been asserted time and again that these two women hated each other, that they exchanged the coldest and most soulless formalities necessary to their respective positions. In spite of all this I have seen Mrs. Blaine received by the President's wife with outstretched hands on the occasion, mark you, of an informal visit, when Mrs. Blaine "just ran over to call." She was led to the easiest chair by Mrs. Harrison herself, and though the latter was repeatedly interrupted by other callers, she left them with a greeting to return to Mrs. Blaine, and in every way to show her own pleasure at the latter's presence in her drawing-room.

Mrs. Blaine has always shown the most charming qualities in her home life. She is gifted with ready wit, and has wonderful powers of repartee. Her most intimate friends have always acknowledged that she was the life of the party. She has always been a courteous and delightful hostess, and any stranger who strayed into her home was always sure of a perfect reception. She has aged greatly during these trying months. Her hair is almost white, and her eyes show the strain of many tears.

Simplicity has been the chief characteristic of the Blaine household. The family carriage is an old-fashioned landau, with the driver's seat on a level with the occupants, and roofed over. It is unornamented, and does not even bear the family monogram. The horses are fine large bays, and boast only the plainest black harness. The coachman has been in the family for years, and assumes none of the airs and graces of a coachman. He looks like a middle-aged relative, and behaves in a comfortable manner that becomes him more than a fine outfit would. Taking it all together the Blaine family is free from ostentation of all kinds. There is no family who could assume it with a better right. They prefer the dignity and placidness of quiet living and a simple though admirable *ménage*.

LOUISE JOHNSON.

## A NOTABLE OCCASION.

THE ceremony of raising the American flag on the steamship *New York*, formerly the *City of New York*, which took place on Washington's Birthday, was chiefly significant because it prophesies an earnest effort on the part of our people to recover a fair share of the carrying trade of the world. The special act of Congress admitting the *New York* and the *Paris* to American registry, on condition that the International Navigation Company have other steamships of an aggregate tonnage of fifty thousand tons built in this country for its use, was the first real step toward the restoration of our lost position in this regard. There is every reason to believe, now that a beginning has been made, that the expectations which led up to this legislation will be realized in practical results.



The *New York*, which was built in Glasgow in 1888, has a gross tonnage of 10,499, and divides the honors of the best Atlantic record, both east and west, with the American liner *Paris*, which also comes under our flag. She last summer made the distance, traveling eastwardly, 2,814 knots, in five days, nineteen hours, and fifty-seven minutes.

The flag-raising ceremony was an impressive and picturesque event. The President and members of his Cabinet, and of the two Houses of

Congress, as well as other notable dignitaries and prominent citizens interested in our marine, were present. The Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, in some appropriate remarks, formally invited the President, on behalf of the company, to unfurl the flag, and this he did after a few words expressive of his sympathy with the spirit of the occasion. As the flag was run up it was hailed with hearty cheers by the guests of the occasion, while the ship-of-war *Chicago* fired the national salute of twenty-one guns.

## NEW YORK SOCIETY.—IV.

### WHY THE "ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY" ARE THE "ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY," IS THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

MANY who have gone over the list of "The One Hundred and Fifty" have doubtless inquired as to what are the virtues, or qualifications, or achievements, that have marked out these people for the honor conferred. What was the principle, or want of principle, observed by Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Frederic Bronson, Mrs. Lloyd Bryce, Mrs. W. D. Sloane, and Egerton L. Winthrop, in making the selections? What were the considerations that weighed with the judges when the members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" were picked out, and what brought about the decisions?

In other words, why are "The One Hundred and Fifty" "The One Hundred and Fifty"?

A very common idea is that the possession of wealth and the disposition to spend it will carry almost any candidate triumphantly into the bosom of society. The fact that "The One Hundred and Fifty" is dominated and pervaded to a great extent by the Vanderbilts rather warrants the entertainment of an idea of this kind. The ostentatious way in which money is lavished on the entertainments of "The One Hundred and Fifty" furnishes additional reason for the impression. If this were so, however, the task of selecting "The One Hundred and Fifty" would have been very much easier than Mr. Bradley Martin and his associates probably found it. It would have been only necessary for the self-appointed committee on admissions to the inner circle to call upon all candidates to make a display of their stocks and bonds and other evidences of material wealth, and to exhibit their bank accounts, and the one hundred and fifty whose financial footings were the largest would have been accorded acceptance and recognition simply on an arithmetical basis. This was not done, however, and in the nature of things could not have been done. That something more than wealth is required before the exclusive atmosphere of the world of "The One Hundred and Fifty" may be enjoyed, is abundantly demonstrated by the fact that a great many millionaires and millionaire families are gnashing their teeth in outer social darkness, and madly and desperately banging against the tightly-closed gates.

Another idea that has gained currency is that the most exclusive society is composed of "the best families." By "the best families" is meant the families that are able to trace their ancestry back through the history of the country and point to progenitors who have held honorable positions in the army or navy, or the government, or have been identified with great commercial movements. In other words, it has been thought that "The One Hundred and Fifty" are all of aristocratic lineage, and in joyful possession of blood that is a shade more blue than the blood that flows in the veins of the ordinary men and women of the work-a-day world. Arguing logically from these premises, the theory has been formulated—and it is only a theory—that the members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" stood the ordeal of a civil-service examination regarding their grandfathers, and that they were required to produce the silent testimony contained in the leaves that are to be found between the Old and New Testaments of family Bibles.

The most casual examination of "The One Hundred and Fifty" list will demonstrate that considerations of honorable pedigree have certainly not ruled the committee that made the selections, except in a very slight way. It is possible, for example, to say a great many kind and complimentary things about the Vanderbilts, but the Vanderbilt ancestors certainly do not figure in the history of the country, and no Vanderbilt great-great-grandfather loaned money to the Continental army so that the Revolution might be brought to a victorious conclusion. This is the favorite story with our very best aristocrats. And the Astors are certainly not overburdened with distinguished fore-

fathers, and it has already been pointed out how other members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" are able to trace their descent, if they want to, from the shop-keepers and the small mechanics of the early part of the century.

That members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" have not been chosen because of their ancestors, or because of their not possessing ancestors of a proper kind, is also shown by the circumstance that men and women have been rejected by "The One Hundred and Fifty" committee, while other members of these same families have been cordially welcomed. In several cases New York families have furnished a *débutante* to "The One Hundred and Fifty," even while the *débutante's* brother and her father and mother have been refused admittance. A young man is often received and welcomed, and his sister or his sisters are unable to secure the same recognition.

Miss Fannie Taler, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Taler, of Washington Square, is a member of "The One Hundred and Fifty," and yet her brother, Thomas Suffer Taler, is not accepted, and not long ago was black-balled at a fashionable club. And again, Mrs. Fernando Yznaga was received in society several years ago, when she was Miss Mabel Wright and famous as a society beauty. But her parents and relatives were never seen and never known. After Miss Wright got into society, and after she became Mrs. Yznaga, taking the place in Mr. Yznaga's affections left vacant by Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt's sister, a pedigree was found for her by various friends with genealogical proclivities. But when Miss Wright was first known in society neither her immediate relatives nor her forefathers were subjects of any knowledge whatever.

If, therefore, the members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" were not selected on the score of wealth, and were not chosen because of the high character of their family antecedents, what, then, did determine the selections? Are "The One Hundred and Fifty" the most moral, or the most brilliant and intellectual, or the most refined, or the best-dressed people? And if none of these various excellences distinguishes them, wherein lies their conspicuous and overwhelming merit?

Probably it will not be contended that the company of "The One Hundred and Fifty" is made up of men and women who are more moral than those outside that most exclusive circle. Nearly everybody knows that there are scandals rampant in society's sacred precincts as well as outside the precincts. There are bitter quarrels between the men of "The One Hundred and Fifty" over crookedness and alleged crookedness of all kinds. So far as the men and women are concerned divorcees are frequent. Those who know society people intimately know that there is about as much morality among them as there is among the people of the stage-world, or of the world of art, or of the world of literature, or as there is among any other class of fairly decent and intelligent people. There is no more and no less.

Society believes in morality as an abstract quality. It believes, also, in avoiding the appearance of evil. The man who is discovered in any attempt to secure wealth illegitimately, and the man and woman who are discovered in any wrong-doing, are condemned promptly, and usually without trial. A true story of the spasms and convulsions into which society people go over the first reports of crime against morality by one of them would make very interesting reading. The idea that a millionaire has secured his money through railroad deals which have prompted the criticism of the press fills society with horror. A number of millionaires who have figured in the railroad history of the West have signified their desire to enter society, and in every case there has been but one response: "You cannot enter here because stories

have come to us that you have watered stock, or floated illegal issues of bonds, and we have no room for such as you." It would be unkind to mention names, but there are Western millionaires in Wall Street to-day who are kept out on just such flimsy grounds as these. It is well known, of course, that Jay Gould never attempted to secure any recognition from society, and he discouraged George Gould and such attempts as were made by the younger men. But there is no doubt that if Jay Gould had ever sought social favor he would have been refused promptly and emphatically.

The morality of society offers, indeed, a tempting field for investigation, analysis, and discussion. The most constant and enthusiastic observance of what are described as the conventionalities, is demanded and required. The impulsive maiden, for example, who displays any impatience with the decent restraints imposed by a chaperon is condemned promptly and ostracized. If she possesses neither the tact nor the diplomacy to win forbidden privileges in spite of constant surveillance, she must stifle her yearnings for freedom, meekly grapple her chaperon to her, and flaunt and flutter in the face of the world; whereupon society will smile wide smiles of approval, and extend all manner of favors. Let her rebel, and the frowns of the social aggregation hang over her daily and nightly way, cards of invitation cease to reach her, and she soon finds herself traveling lonely and neglected across a starless and deserted heath, with the horizon steeped in impenetrable gloom.

Society looks the other way and goes to church. Society people are all church people, particularly during Lent. They not only go to church, but they treat the clergyman with distinguished consideration. Perhaps it would be glaringly inconsistent for them to sit in their pews Sunday after Sunday and listen to sermons on the brotherhood of man and—presumably—the sisterhood of woman, and accept these doctrines after having paid for their pews, and after all this shut their highly-ornamented and richly-carved doors in the face of the preacher, but it is one of many glaring inconsistencies of which society people are not guilty; besides, they need their preachers occasionally to marry them and at least once to bury them, so they invite them to their dinners, and possibly to their dances. In short, the church and the pastor in the pulpit command their outspoken respect, and the more closely a man or a woman is identified with church and church work the more securely are they grounded in the favor of our best "One Hundred and Fifty" society. Indeed, this condition of affairs has become so thoroughly well recognized among millionaire candidates for social recognition that many of these candidates are attempting to effect an entrance by way of the morning service, Sunday-school, and liberal contributions to charities that are under the patronage of our most fashionable religious establishments. And yet, if we may believe the observers and students who gather in the general rooms of the Union Club, the Knickerbocker Club, and similar organizations, the morality of our best society people does not extend beyond a regular attendance on church services and a rather ostentatious indorsement of church work. If we may believe these philosophers—and who is there who dares dispute the keenness of their observation and the accuracy of their deductions—"The One Hundred and Fifty" is chiefly made up of men wildly scrambling for millions of money, and not particularly scrupulous as to whose millions they may grab in the scramble, and of women whose lives are passed in the prosecution of a degrading competition, with the one object in view of making the gaudiest, most overwhelming, and most theatrical display possible, using, of course, in the proceeding the money that the men have grabbed. If the men are not engaged in money-making but have inherited fortunes, they are, according to the same observers, cads and snobs, and the women are simply everything that they ought not to be. It would cover many pages of this paper to set forth the stories that are told in the clubs to-day respecting the men, and particularly the women, of New York society, and their constant departures from the moral lines laid down in the Decalogue, and it is safe to say that if the question, "Is New York society moral?" were asked at a meeting of the Union Club to-morrow, the answer would be decidedly in the negative.

As to the question whether or not "The One Hundred and Fifty" is an intellectual company, and whether or not they were chosen because of their brilliant attainments, their great learning, or their important contribution to the literature of the country, a cursory examination of "The One Hundred and Fifty" list will, I fear, drive the investigator to the conclusion that the selection was influenced in a very slight degree by the possession of the mental charms and graces on the part of the ones selected. Probably no one ever accused Bradley Martin with being an intellectual giant, and doubtless the acquaintance of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt with the literature of our language is of a most elementary character.

Possibly Egerton Winthrop might pass an examination regarding the history of our common country and come out of the trial triumphantly; possibly he might not. Perhaps the strongest reason for believing that the members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" are not intellectual is that for men and things intellectual they profess to feel, and constantly express, the utmost contempt. For the ordinary man of letters they appear to entertain a sentiment similar to that entertained in England a century ago for the poets and essayists whose works are to-day our most cherished possessions. They regard a man who has written something, or a man who has made a great speech, or a musician who has demonstrated genius, as an interesting freak, who may be examined curiously at a distance, and whose achievements furnish suitable matter for tittle-tattle. Such people appeal to "The One Hundred and Fifty" very much after the same fashion, it would appear, as a five-legged cow appeals to the school-boy who is disposing of his holiday. Such appearances furnish a momentary excitement, but to draw from such sources the material for social intercourse is an idea that is never entertained for a moment.

To ordinary society men and women intellectual people are simply stupid—they are bores intolerable.

If the most brilliant minds in this country could be gathered together for an evening, and society people were assured they would meet the most able jurists, the greatest statesmen, the most talented writers of the age, they would fly from such a gathering and the kind of talk to be found there as though it were a pestilence. The ordinary talk of society people is made up of purely personal gossip. They describe their personal adventures and the adventures of their friends; they tell of the entertainments they have attended, and as for the dinners at which they have been present, they eat them over at least three or four times, and the dinners as well as the other entertainments are flavored with the spiciest intimations of scandal. It would be simply impossible to indicate the trifling and flippant character of the drawing-room talk in New York without absolutely giving specimens of it. Its shallowness, its ignorance, and its rapid and vacuous character are almost beyond belief. Occasionally some society youth rises superior to his surroundings and writes magazine articles, or even attempts a book. Whereupon society cuts him dead. The writing of books should be left, according to society, to the wretched people who cannot do anything else.

H. S. HEWITT.

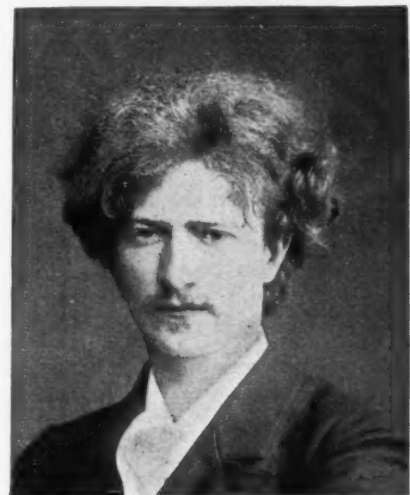
## Face Studies.

By STILETTO.

ANY person sending \$4 for a full yearly subscription to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, and any photograph they may wish to have analyzed, will be furnished with a private reading of character from the same without extra charge. Such readings to be positively considered as strictly confidential, under no circumstances to be printed, and the photograph to be returned if desired. This opportunity is now for the first time offered to the reading public, and will be reserved for the benefit of our new subscribers for 1893. All communications to be addressed: Care Graphological Department, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

### PADEREWSKI—EMINENT PIANIST.

A FACE in which is present a strongly feminine element, but without weakness. The cast of countenance is indicative of a thoughtful and serious disposition, which indication is well borne out by eyebrows which are reflective and even contemplative, but still practical and not visionary. The extreme straightness of the eyebrows and their nearness to the organ of vision would indicate strong powers of concentration and unwavering attention; also a faculty for holding an idea once conceived and following it systematically through all its phases, sinking his own identity, and for the time being living as an idea. This is probably the secret of the extraordinary adaptability by which he attains to an equal degree of perfection in the interpretation of works by composers of widely differing schools. His brow is at once lofty and broad, brilliant and stable. On it is visible an exquisitely keen perception of the relative value of cause and effect, and a sense of time which is purely instinctive, which existed without cultivation. The slight prominence of his upper lip and the construction of his nose suggest that his nature is receptive but deliberate. Impression is received with a certain degree of passivity and without any special rapidity. The mind awaits and does not rush to seek the inspiring thought, therefore impression is stable and not fleeting, sinks into the receptive soil, and is not



PADEREWSKI

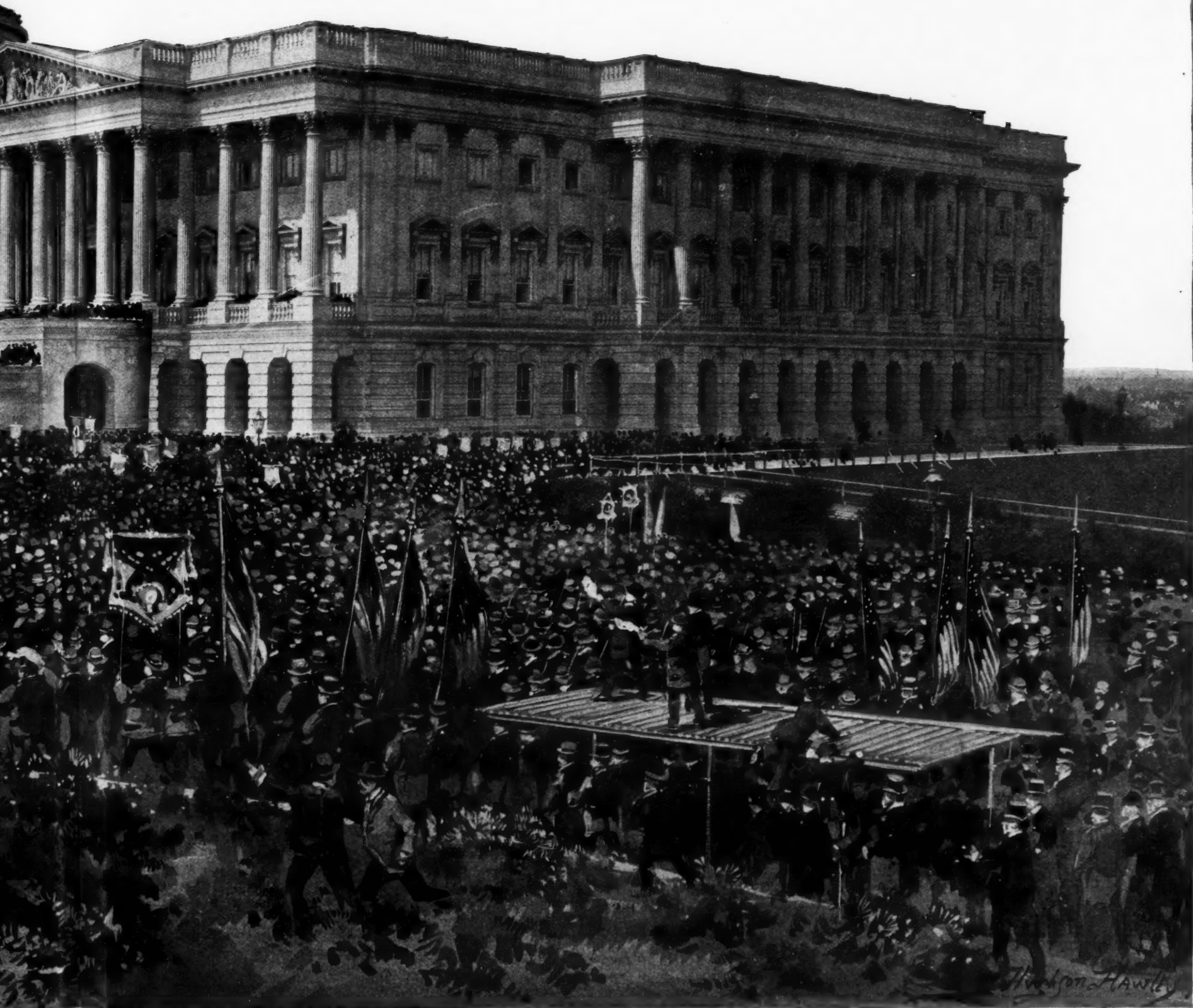
swept aside by the first summer shower of superficial imagination, but germinates and bears seed. His lips denote a warm temperament, his chin is soft in its sweep but resolute, the angle of the jaw is low hung, although curving in turn, and indicates a power of will and degree of personal force much greater than would appear at first glance. The wonderful genius and versatility of Paderewski is too well known to need comment, but the peculiar quality of his talent lies in a felicitous combination of these qualities visible in his face, to which may be added that he is deeply but not excitably inspired by evidences of appreciation.





THE INAUGURATION OF GROVER CLEVELAND A  
SCENE IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE INAUGURAL PROCESSION





CLEVELAND AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

GRAND FUNERAL PROCESSION.—DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. GUTEKUNST.—[SEE PAGE 154.]



## THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.



SPECTATORS MOUNTING THE STATUE OF COLUMBUS.

GENERAL MARTIN T. MCMAHON,  
CHIEF MARSHAL.

FULLY one hundred thousand good Americans cheered themselves hoarse in honor of the inauguration of Grover Cleveland; and if you count the head of a family as its political representative, seventy-five thousand of these were Democrats. Of the other twenty-five thousand many were doubtless Republicans, but they were good citizens; and to the good citizen the President of the United States is always an object of enthusiasm and a subject for applause. Mr. Cleveland boasts in a greater measure than many of his predecessors the popular attractiveness which creates public demonstration. Certainly he possesses it in a greater degree than his immediate predecessor. Men have admired the statesmanship of General Harrison, they have applauded his public works, but he has never been popular in the sense in which Mr. Cleveland is popular. He has never been an idol of the people.

If any evidence was wanted that Mr. Cleveland retains his hold on popular favor—if any one was inclined to question the result of the last election as a "popular" verdict, all doubts were dispelled in the enthusiastic demonstration which greeted the President-elect when he rode from the White House to the Capitol, when he stood before listening thousands to deliver his inaugural address, and when he drove back to the White House at the head of the inaugural parade.

The beginning of the day for the President-elect is when he leaves his hotel to drive to the White House—not to take immediate possession, but to greet the President and to drive with him to the Capitol to receive the oath of office. Mr. Cleveland stopped at the Arlington Hotel, which for years has been the stopping-place of the President-elect. Mr. Harrison stopped there four years ago, and Mr. Cleveland was its guest four years before that. Mr. Harrison occupied the room which had been occupied by General

Boulanger during his stay in Washington not long before. Mr. Cleveland's suite of apartments was on the first floor, facing Vermont Avenue and I Street, and overlooking McPherson Square. It was the magnificent suite which was occupied by Senator Brice last winter. The Comte de Paris occupied it when he stopped in Washington on his way to the South. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland had a reception-room, a private dining-room, and three bedrooms. On the same floor Don Dickinson had a parlor and two bedrooms, and the future Secretary of War, Mr. Lamont, a parlor and three sleeping-rooms. With Dr. Branch and Mr. Goodyear, who were of the party, almost all of the first floor was given up to the President-elect and his suite.

The Senate has control of the inauguration exercises, and the presiding officer of the Senate appoints a committee divided between the political parties, whose duty it is to act as escort to the President and President-elect on their way to the Senate Chamber and to the inaugural platform at the east front of the Capitol. The committee which had control of the inaugural ceremonies this year was composed of Senators Ransom, McPherson, and Teller.

It was shortly after ten o'clock when the committee called at the Arlington Hotel for the President- and Vice-President-elect. Mr. Cleveland was waiting for them in his apartments, in company with Mr. Stevenson. They did not keep the members of the committee waiting. After the formal greetings had been exchanged there was a moment's pause; then one of the committee said: "Are you ready, Mr. President?" The title did not sound as fresh to Mr. Cleveland's ears as it did to those of General

GENERAL HENRY C. CORBIN,  
ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Harrison four years ago. He heard it probably several million times during his four years at Washington, and his old political friends have never quite got out of the habit of addressing him by his former title. Mr. Harrison has always been "gen-

eral" to half of the people who have known him, even during the term of his Presidency.

Mr. Cleveland was ready. It could not be said that he was waiting; but his reputation for promptness was fully justified on his inauguration day. He had breakfasted in his apartments, had held consultations with a few of his political confidants, and he was quite prepared now for the important business of the day. So, taking the arm of Senator Ransom, he was escorted from his room down the hotel stairway to the exit. A force of policemen kept the crowd in check, but the guests of the hotel gathered in the halls, and the populace gathered on the sidewalk in a good-humored, well-behaved mob; and when Mr. Cleveland and his escort appeared in the doorway of the room a cheer started in the hallway and ran rapidly to the sidewalk, so that there was a lively demonstration in progress outside before Mr. Cleveland appeared in sight. The cheering within was the signal to those without that the distinguished party had started, and there was a pushing and crowding and a craning of necks to catch the first glimpse of him. There was no mistaking his portly figure, and when the crowd saw it the cheering was redoubled. Mr. Cleveland bowed to the right and to the left, removing his hat. Then he passed between the lines of policemen to the carriage. The committee followed him. The carriage door was closed, the signal was given to the driver, and as the carriage swung away from the curb Mr. Cleveland bowed again and again to acknowledge the greetings of the enthusiasts that lined his way.

There were four horses to the President-elect's carriage. Even Jeffersonian simplicity must permit a distinction to be made between the President's carriage and those of the people on inauguration day. If there were none the President's might be turned back by some officious policeman, and the inauguration ceremony might be delayed indefinitely. The four horses started off at a brisk pace, for the President-elect was not supposed to be on parade until the inauguration ceremony was over. The road to the White House was kept clear of carriages, and, as nearly as possible, clear of men. On Pennsylvania Avenue wire ropes had been stretched, and they held the crowd well in check. Across the street from the White House grounds a long stand had been erected. It was roofed and filled with numbered seats. Although the inaugural parade was not expected to pass this stand before two o'clock, it was early filled with ticket-holders, who believed that possession was the only safeguard against trespass. They had brought their luncheon with them. There were men and women and children—a mixed assembly. There were Washington people in large numbers—for display never loses its interest for the people of the capital, and if there was another inauguration next week they would turn out in numbers quite as strong to witness it. All business had been suspended, so the people of Washington had nothing to do but to see the parade. Then there were Tammanyites who had no ambition to walk in the great parade, and friends of Tammany from New York. There were rock-ribbed Democrats from Virginia, and new-made Democrats from Indiana, and people of no political persuasion from every State in the Union. They sat on the hard wooden seats all through the morning and waited for the parade to come. Then, as it approached, the cheering swelled until a great wave of enthusiasm enveloped the crowd in the stand, and handkerchiefs fluttered aloft and hats were flung in the air as the four horses crossed the avenue at a swift trot and turned in at the big iron gateway, where two stalwart policemen had kept out intruders all the morning.

President Harrison had prepared for his departure from the executive mansion two days before. All of the furniture which he had brought from his home in Indianapolis had been taken out and shipped away—some of it to his own home and some of it to Mrs. McKee's home in Boston. The personal possessions of the Presi-

GENERAL ALBERT ORDWAY,  
ASSISTANT MARSHAL.WILLIAM DICKSON,  
CIVIC MARSHAL.

dent were few. There were some paintings—chiefly portraits—which had decorated the walls. There were some souvenirs which had been given to the President during his tours of the country or sent to him by political admirers—chairs of buck-horn, tapestries of silk and carvings of wood. There were a few chairs which Mrs. McKee had brought to Washington that they might be taken away as souvenirs of the years spent at the capital; and finally there was the cradle in which Benjamin Harrison lay half a century ago, which has stood for more than a year in the room where "Tad" Lincoln played and where "Baby" McKee has slept, and where the other "White House children" have lived for many years. All of these things had been taken away, and now there was left in the house nothing but what had been bought by the government or presented to the President of the United States in his official capacity. The executive mansion was ready to receive its new occupants—not the executive mansion which the Cleverlands left four years ago; but a house where every nook and corner bore evidence of the ambition of Mrs. Harrison to "make the White House a home."

The familiar figure of Doorkeeper Dinsmore did not greet the President-elect as he entered the White House. His was one of the gaps left by death in the personnel of the public service in the last four years. Doorkeeper Turner, of Indiana, opened the door for the new master of the White House to enter. Mr. Cleveland bowed to the ushers who stood in a little group to welcome him. There were some familiar faces there—some that met him when he entered the White House for the first time eight years before. Mr. Cleveland and his escort crossed the corridor to the Blue parlor, the scene of many official receptions and of many memorable meetings. Two of the members of the committee left Mr. Cleveland to notify the President of their arrival. They found him in his library. He was dressed in his usual frock coat. He took his silk hat in his hand, after greeting his visitors, and accompanied them to the Blue room. Mr. Cleveland arose at his entrance and they shook hands pleasantly. Doubtless the meeting brought back to both of them memories of that other meeting, four years before, when Mr. Harrison was the coming and Mr. Cleveland the parting guest.

After the exchange of civilities the little party left the White House by the north door—the "back door," really, in the scheme of the mansion, but the much-used exit and entrance which faces Pennsylvania Avenue. The President's escort of regular cavalry and of District militia was drawn up on the avenue in front of the White House grounds. In front of the White House, under the great portico, stood the President's carriage, drawn by four brown horses. The President and the President-elect entered and took the back seat, side by side, two of the Senate committee taking the seats opposite. The Vice-President-elect and his escort entered a carriage behind. As the carriages left the portico the troops formed in line, and the first platoon preceding and the second following the carriages, they took up the march to the Capitol, passing down historic Pennsylvania Avenue, which was densely thronged with an enthusiastic multitude.

In the meantime preparations had been going forward in the Senate for the installation of its new presiding officer—a ceremony that was to precede the inauguration of the President. The arrangement of the galleries had been altered by moving the partitions which divided them; and to the left of the diplomatic gallery, which is immediately opposite the presiding officer's seat, a space had been set aside for Mrs. Cleveland and the friends of the President-elect. To the right a gallery usually reserved for the friends of Senators had been reserved for the guests of the foreign legations. Other galleries were reserved for the families of the Representatives, for distinguished guests, and for the press. On the floor of the Senate Chamber additional chairs had been placed between the seats occupied by Senators, for the accommodation of the other House of Congress, the diplomatic corps, etc. The Senate was still in session, but very little business was going on. The House, too, was in session. At noon the Congress would expire by constitutional limitation, but the new Senate would meet immediately in special session under a call issued, in accordance with time-honored custom, by President Harrison. The business of this special session is to confirm nominations to important offices made by the new President, and particularly the members of his Cabinet.

The arrangements for the inauguration of the President were in the hands of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate and of his very efficient deputy, Mr. Reade; but the most conspicuous figure on the floor was that of Captain Bussett,



the acting assistant doorkeeper and chief of the pages. His long silky hair and snowy beard attract attention at all times when the Senate is in session, but never more than when there is some important function to perform, and his bearing takes on the added stiffness and dignity which befit the occasion. On his arrival at the Capitol the President has gone to the President's room, the exquisitely decorated "Red room," chief of the suite behind the Senate Chamber. The President-elect has been escorted to the Vice-President's chamber. Between these two rooms is the "Marble room," where the diplomatic corps gathered before entering the Senate. The entrance of the corps is announced by Captain Bassett from his place opposite the presiding officer in the centre aisle. Then he leads the gayly-attired diplomats to their places. The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court are announced; the House of Representatives, the President and his Cabinet, and finally the President-elect. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland take seats just in front of the presiding officer's rostrum. Everything waits on the Vice-President-elect. He enters leaning on the arm of a member of the committee of arrangements, and is escorted down the centre aisle of the chamber and up the steps of the rostrum. Vice-President Morton greets him. The oath is administered, and then, taking the gavel in hand, the new Vice-President calls the Senate to order in special session. It is the Senate of the Fifty-third Congress now.

The first business of the new Senate is to attend the inauguration of President Cleveland. The members and their guests form in procession and leave the chamber slowly. Marshal Ramsdell (the District marshal) and Marshal Wright (of the Supreme Court) lead the way. The procession goes to the rotunda and, turning to the left, passes out on the platform erected for the occasion at the east front of the Capitol. It is a long, sloping platform, at the front of which, six feet from the ground, is a raised and projecting square, carpeted in Brussels, with handsome desk and luxurious arm-chairs. To this "Holy of Holies" the chief actors in the coming drama go. When all are seated, the Chief Justice rises; Clerk McKenney of the Supreme Court comes forward with the Bible in his hand. President Harrison also rises, and all the others on the platform follow his example. The Chief Justice is clad in his flowing robes. He is a head shorter than the President-elect, but he is none the less imposing as he stands before the multitude packed densely around the platform on the broad plaza. President Cleveland bows his head and kisses the open book. Then he turns to the assemblage in waiting, and, standing at the desk which overlooks the throng, reads from manuscript his inaugural address.

As the last word of the address was uttered a soldier of the signal corps standing on the platform waved his flag. The signal was taken up and passed quickly to the gunners, who stood ready to give notice to the city that the parade was about to move. The first report from the artillery was followed by a blare of trumpets; and the procession which stretched across the front of the Capitol quickly formed in line. The President and Mr. Harrison passed through the crowd back into the Capitol and to the Senate wing. At the entrance they again took their seats in their carriage and drove out to join the column. Then the trumpets sounded again, and the great inaugural procession took up the line of march, going up Pennsylvania Avenue, past the Treasury building to the White House. Here the President and Mr. Harrison parted. Mr. Harrison drove back to the Pennsylvania Railroad station, where a train was in waiting to take him back to his home in Indianapolis. President Cleveland took his place on the reviewing-stand, where for an hour he stood and reviewed the procession. Then he retired to the White House—his official home for the next four years.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

### THE CABINET.

MR. CLEVELAND beat the record in announcing his Cabinet nearly a fortnight before his inauguration. It is constituted as follows: Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana; Secretary of the Treasury, John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky; Postmaster-General, Wilson S. Bissell, of New York; Secretary of the Interior, Hoke Smith, of Georgia; Attorney-General, Richard Olney, of Massachusetts; Secretary of War, Daniel S. Lamont, of New York; Secretary of the Navy, Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama; Secretary of Agriculture, J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska.

There is no doubt that the Cabinet is a disappointment to the more pronounced politicians of his party. They cannot understand why he

should have made his selections outside of the active political class, who are supposed to have a mortgage upon all the honors and emoluments which accrue from party success. They have been inclined to resent especially the appointment of Judge Gresham as Secretary of State, and have received the appointments of Messrs. Morton and Olney with many shakes of the head. Regarding the Cabinet as a whole, however, it is likely to prove a strong one for effective work along the lines which the President seems to have marked out for himself. It is made up of men of character and ability who are in undoubted sympathy with the views of the President as to leading questions. Messrs. Lamont and Bissell will probably be the more immediate personal advisers of Mr. Cleveland, having sustained intimate relations with him in the past. Mr. Lamont is the only member of the Cabinet who is not a lawyer.

Mr. Hoke Smith, the Secretary of the Interior, represents the newer generation of Southern men, and has demonstrated a pronounced fighting capacity in the political contests of Georgia. Mr. J. Sterling Morton, the Secretary of Agriculture, is a prominent figure in the politics of Nebraska, where he is especially popular as the originator of "Arbor Day," which was first made a legal holiday in that State, and is now such in a majority of the States of the Union. He is said to be a man of decided ability, and ranks as one of the best campaign speakers of the West. Mr. Olney, the Attorney-General, comes from one of the best-known families of Massachusetts, and is said to belong to that class of Democrats with which Governor Russell is identified. He has not, however, been active in political affairs. He is distinguished as a lawyer, and has a large and remunerative practice as counsel of some leading railway corporations. It is believed that he will prove one of the strongest men of the Cabinet. The selection of Mr. Herbert as Secretary of the Navy has given especial satisfaction. He has served for sixteen years as a member of Congress, and his services on the Committee of Naval Affairs have given him a familiarity with the operations of the bureaus of that department which will be of great value to the new administration. He has been a zealous friend of the new navy, and there can be no doubt that he will carry out the liberal ideas which were initiated by Mr. Whitney and have since been continued by Secretary Tracy.

Mr. Cleveland has constituted his Cabinet to suit himself. His selections have undoubtedly been made with care and deliberation. It is not improbable that the men he has chosen primarily with reference to their sympathy with his personal ideas may in the end prove to be more acceptable to the country than a Cabinet constituted in recognition of the demands of blustering, narrow-minded partisans.

### GLADSTONE'S HOME

#### RULE BILL.

ANOTHER political crisis is approaching in England, one which will be watched with the keenest interest all over the world. A second Home Rule bill has been submitted to the House of Commons, and through it to the country. The bill has already been read a first time, and the Home Rulers and the Unionists are now preparing for the struggle which will take place on the most vital stage of the new measure. This will occur on the second reading in the House of Commons. It is then that the fate of the bill will be decided. If it passes this stage by a majority of more than twenty, although its progress through committee may be slow and wearisome, this majority, if unbroken and determined, will be able to override all obstruction, read the bill a third time, and throw upon the House of Lords the onus of its rejection. Mr. Gladstone and his political supporters may then claim to have passed in the House of Commons a measure which might be regarded as an effective settlement of the demands of Ireland, and as a settlement which would at the same time have relieved the Parliament at Westminster from the strain and tension which have existed there since Mr. Parnell first succeeded, now more than twelve years ago, in marshaling the Nationalist members into a political fighting corps which no outside influence could weaken or dismay.

The bill of 1893, already familiar to the reading public, differs from that of 1886 in only two or three really fundamental particulars. As in the bill of 1886, in the present bill there is a scheme for an Irish executive subject to a parliament sitting in Dublin. As in the 1886 proposals, this parliament will have two chambers, which are to stand in much the same relations to each other as the House of Commons stands to the House of Lords, or the House of Representatives to the Senate at Washington. In the

constitution of these two chambers there is some difference as compared with those which would have been created by the bill of 1886, and the difference is both important and significant. In the Legislative Council under the bill of seven years ago, Irish peers were to have had a place, together with representatives elected by the people. In the new bill the peerage proposal disappears altogether. All the members are to be elective, but only by a constituency composed of house-holders rated to the relief of the poor on an assessment of twenty pounds per annum. This means that only men who live in houses which rent at thirty pounds a year or upward, are to have a voice in electing the Legislative Council.

When rents and house values in Ireland are taken into consideration, it will be seen that this is a very narrow and restricted franchise. In fact, it is a landlord's and a well-to-do middle class electorate. This Mr. Gladstone admitted when he estimated that the electorate of the Legislative Council would number not more than 170,000 voters. This chamber is intended as a check on the Legislative Assembly, which is to be elected upon a suffrage as democratic as that of the House of Commons; and it is intended, moreover, to be a check held entirely in the hands of the wealthy. The Legislative Council will not be able completely to reject a measure passed by the Legislative Assembly, but it will be able to hold it in suspension for two years, when the matter will be decided on a joint vote of the two chambers. To English Radicals and to the Irishmen as well this Legislative Council, with its exclusive property franchise, is a serious flaw in the measure. It is utterly opposed to all the traditions of Radicalism, as for nearly half a century past the Radicals have been assailing the privileges of landed property in English politics, many of which still remain, notwithstanding three Reform acts and an act dealing with county government.

The speakers and journalists of the new Radicalism have of late frequently asserted that Mr. Gladstone, on every question but Ireland, is much more a Whig than a Radical; that at heart he is not in full and complete sympathy with their advanced programme, and some of these assertions seem to be made good by the proposals in the new Home Rule bill for the Legislative Council. The principle is archaic in the extreme, and is certain to provoke adverse criticisms from Mr. Gladstone's own following as soon as the debate on the second reading commences. The Radicals are doubtful as to the utility of a second chamber at Westminster, and it is impossible for them to take kindly to the nondescript upper chamber which Mr. Gladstone proposes to establish in Dublin.

The next point of difference in the measure of 1893 concerns Ireland and its relations to the Imperial Parliament. In 1886 Mr. Gladstone despaired of any plan by which Ireland could have a parliament of her own and still send a large delegation to Westminster. Accordingly he boldly attacked the problem and proposed that Ireland should cease to elect members to the House of Commons. Later on, after the adverse vote in the summer of 1886, a number of his supporters in the House of Commons and in the press took an opposite view. They attributed much of the disaster which befell the first bill to the non-retention of the Irish members, and for nearly five years past it has been agreed among the Liberal leaders that in the new Home Rule bill some scheme must be devised by which the Irish members could be retained as part of the Imperial Parliament. The result is a proposal reducing the Irish representation from one hundred and three to eighty, and limiting the occasions on which they are to speak and vote. This plan for ruling the Irish members out at one time and admitting them at another is full of difficulty, and already a number of Mr. Gladstone's supporters are laying stress upon its drawbacks and its dangers. These are obvious to any one with the most elementary knowledge of the working of the British Parliament and the relations of the House of Commons to the Cabinet, and it may be stated at once that this question of the retention or non-retention of the

Irish members will in all probability settle the fate of the new bill so far as the House of Commons is concerned.

There are other points involving much contention even among the advocates of home rule, but if the bill can be piloted through the shoals which lie about the question of the representation or non-representation of Ireland in the English House of Commons, the House of Lords will at last have an opportunity of showing its attitude toward home rule, and the long threatened conflict on this question between the House of Commons and the House of Lords will become a reality. The measure will assuredly be rejected by the Lords, and those who wish well to home rule can hope for nothing better than for the bill to be thrown out by the upper chamber. This would at once rouse the antagonism of the democracy, cause it to overlook all the shortcomings of the bill, and increase the majority for home rule in the new House of Commons.

EDWARD PORRITT.

### HENRY W. POOR.

ONE of the most useful publications of the time is "Poor's Manual of Railroads," which supplies not only to persons immediately concerned in railway management, but to the public at large, trustworthy and exhaustive financial information as to the great railway interests of the country. This valuable publication was established in 1868 by Mr. Henry W. Poor, who had the foresight to discern the important place which railways would hold in the development of the country, and has been published annually since that time. Mr. Poor was born in Maine, and is now some forty-eight years of age. He was graduated from Harvard College in the class of 1865, and has for many years been actively identified with the banking and railway interests of the country. Some ten years since he established the banking firm of Poor & Greenough. This firm has extensive foreign connections, and has been one of the most prominent negotiators of railway loans in Europe, while it has issued to the public here a large number of similar loans. Its members bear the reputation of being the leading experts in railway bonds and investment securities. It has large resources and ranks as one of the most active, enterprising, and successful concerns in Wall Street, and both partners are reported to be millionaires. Mr. Poor is a member of the Stock Exchange, has been a director of a number of railway companies, and now holds a leading position in the directories of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Pacific Railroad, the Baltimore and Ohio and Southwestern Railroad Company, and others. He is also a member of the executive committee

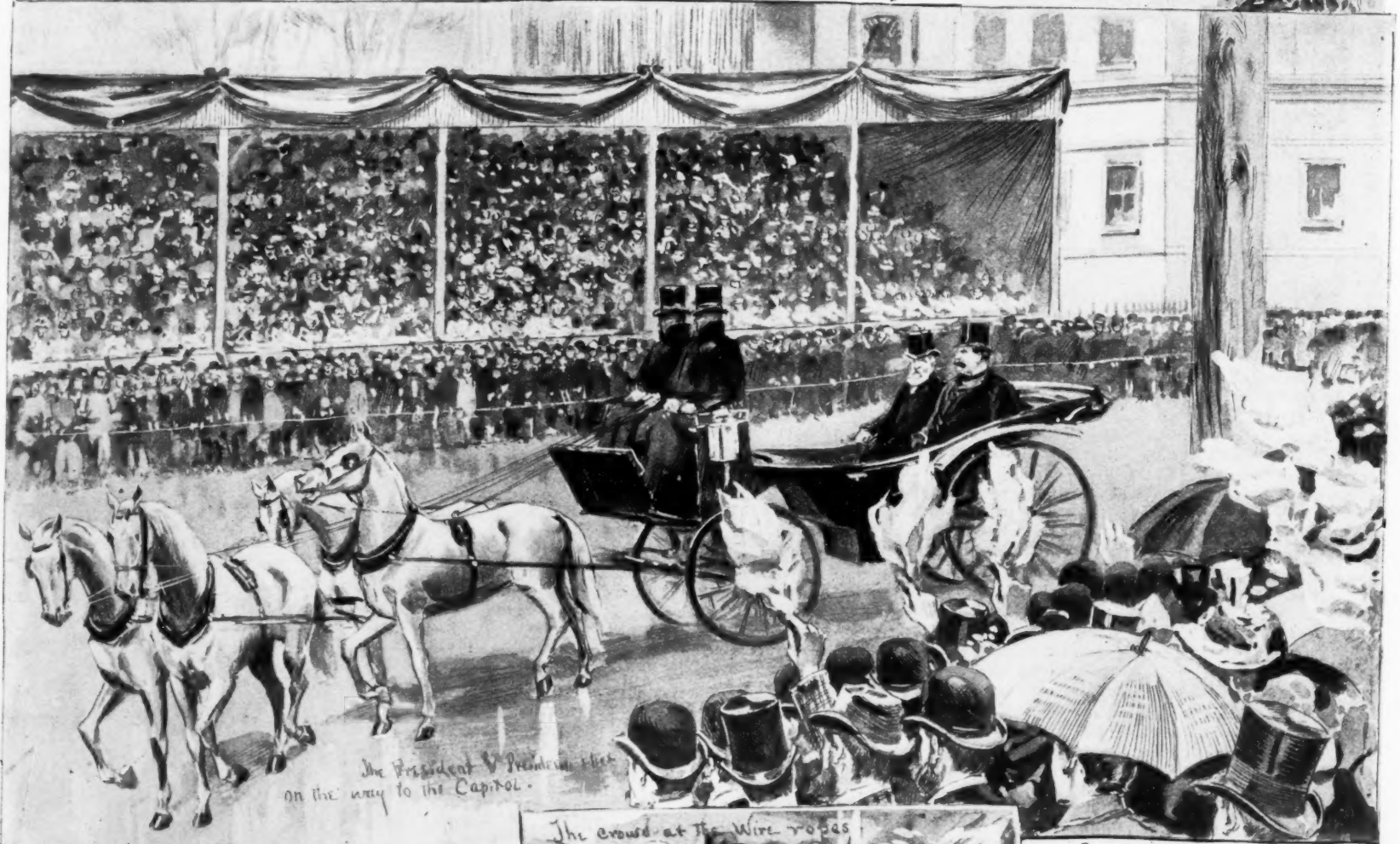


HENRY W. POOR.

of the road first named. Socially he is a member of many clubs: The University, Harvard, Racquet and Tennis, Players, Aldine, Country, Down Town, Tuxedo, Riding, New York Athletic, Seawanhaka Yacht, Grolier, City, and many others.

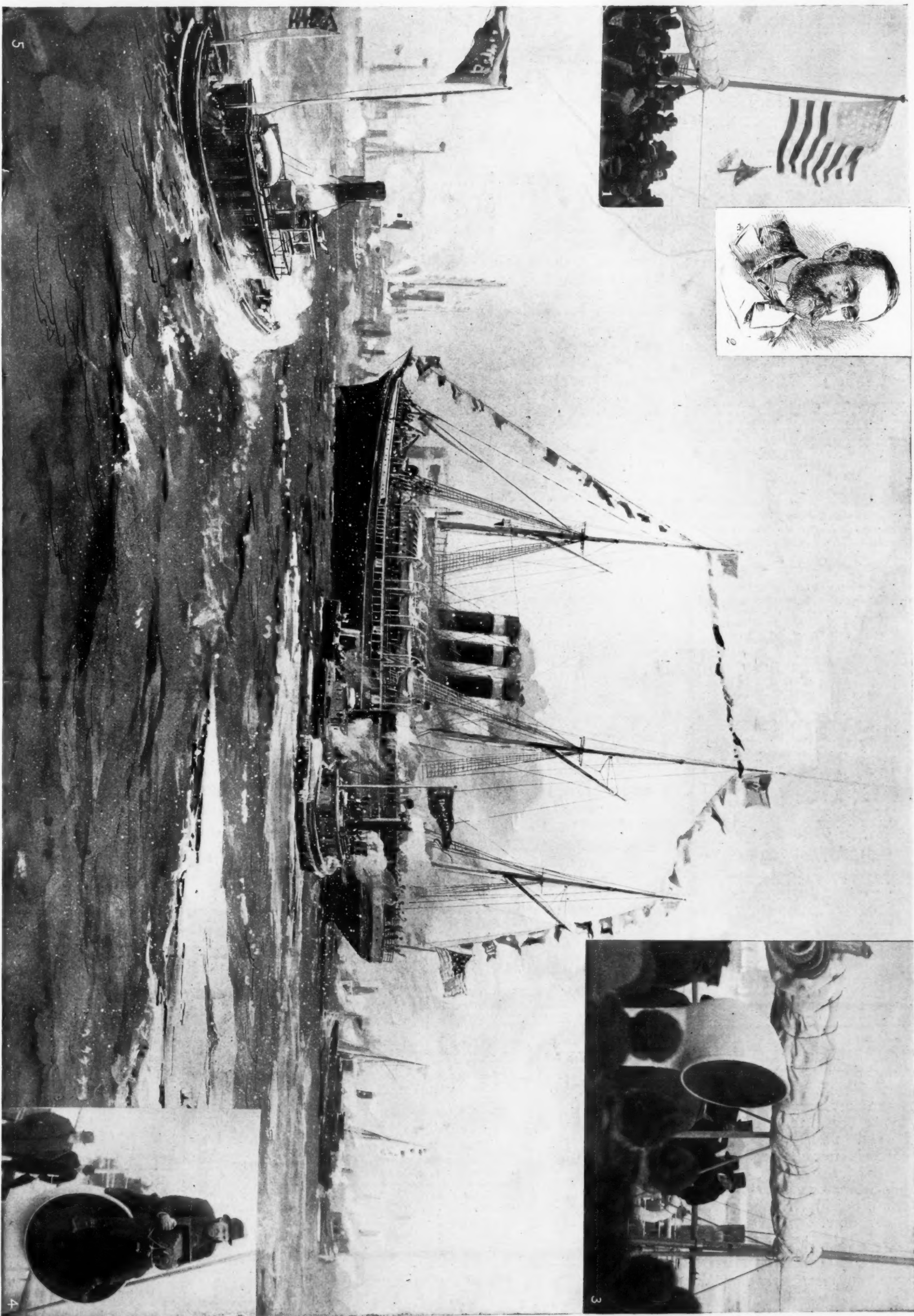
In addition to the annual publication of his Manual, Mr. Poor has published several other valuable financial and statistical works. All who are familiar with the manual rightly consider it a monument of broad, comprehensive, and well-directed enterprise, and invaluable as a reference-book.





THE INAUGURATION OF GROVER CLEVELAND AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.  
CHARACTERISTIC SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE DAY AS NOTED BY OUR ARTIST.—DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 154.]





1. PRESIDENT HARRISON AFTER THE HOISTING OF THE FLAG. 2. CAPTAIN JOHN C. JAMISON OF THE "NEW YORK." 3. C. A. GRISCOM, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN LINE, RECEIVES THE PRESIDENT. 4. OUR PHOTOGRAPHER AT WORK. 5. SCENE IN THE BAY DURING THE CEREMONY.

"OLD GLORY" AGAIN TO THE FORE.

PRESIDENT HARRISON HOISTS THE AMERICAN FLAG ON THE STEAMSHIP "NEW YORK"—DRAWN BY FRANK H. SCHILL WITH PHOTOGRAPHS BY HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 150.]



# REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON ON ACCOUNT OF THE INAUGURATION

VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

For the benefit of those who desire to attend the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington March 2d, 3d, and 4th, valid to return until March 7th, 1893. The excursion rate from New York will be \$8; from Pittsburgh, \$10; from Buffalo, \$15, and from Philadelphia and all other principal stations on the Pennsylvania system, two cents per mile.

The inauguration promises to be a most interesting event, and will undoubtedly attract a large number of people from every section of the country.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad make this line the favorite route to the national capital on all occasions.

**PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE COCOA,**  
unlike other cocoas or chocolates, is so prepared that it will not disturb digestion. Delicious flavor.

**A CULTIVATED TASTE**  
would naturally lead a person possessing it to prefer the best things obtainable and guard against imperfections. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is unequalled in quality, as a trial will prove. Grocers and druggists.

For rheumatism and neuralgia you cannot get a better remedy than Salivation Oil.

**DR. SIEGERT'S Angostura Bitters** indorsed by physicians and chemists for purity.

The safest means of getting rid of a bad cough is **Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.**

No Anti-Pyrine in Bromo-Seltzer.  
Cures all headaches—Trial bottle, 10 cents.

**Brown's Household Panacea,** "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# White Label SOUPS

SEND 10¢ AND YOUR GROCERS NAME FOR SAMPLE CAN

25¢ PER QUART RETAIL PRICE

INDISPUTABLY CORRECT

On receipt of price we will ship, express paid, our White Label Soups in case lots (1 or 2 dozen quarts and 2 dozen pints or 1/2 pints per case) to any part of the United States reached by express. Delivered prices: Quarts \$3.00 per dozen, Pints \$2.00 per dozen, 1/2 pints \$1.50 per dozen.

Consomme, French Bouillon, Julienne, Printanier, Mutton Broth, Vegetable, Mulligatawny, Chicken, Chicken Gumbo, Beef, Puree of Green Peas, Tomato, Kidney, Ox Tail, Mock Turtle, Puree of Game, Solo Puree, Assorted.

**ARMOUR PACKING CO.**  
SOUP DEPARTMENT  
KANSAS CITY.



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Conditions of the system arise when ordinary foods cease to build flesh—there is urgent need of arresting waste—assistance must come quickly, from natural food source.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
is a condensation of the life of all foods—it is cod-liver oil reinforced, made easy of digestion, and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



# BABIES ON FIRE.

Babies burning up, babies in agony from itching and burning eczemas and other torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly and blotchy skin and scalp diseases. None but mothers realize how these little ones suffer when their tender skins are literally on fire. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will in the great majority of cases afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them is to fail in your duty. Think of the years of suffering entailed by such neglect, years not only of physical but of mental suffering by reason of personal disfigurement. Why delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Cures made in infancy and childhood are speedy, economical, and almost invariably permanent.


Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.00.  
Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.  
"All About the Skin, Scalp and Hair," 64 pages, 300 Diseases, mailed free.

# Arnold, Constable & Co.

Cotton Dress Fabrics,  
"Freres Koechlin's"  
Printed Organdies, Mulls, Nainsooks.  
PRINTED PLUMETES.  
"D. & J. ANDERSON'S"  
SCOTCH ZEPHYRS,  
Beautiful combinations in colorings,  
FANCY CRÊPES.

Broadway & 19th St.  
NEW YORK.

SEND FOR MRS. JENNESS MILLER'S MOTHER AND BABE PAMPHLET, free. Familiar Talks, with Artistic Calendar, 10c. Address: Jenness Miller, 1635 Q Street, Washington, D. C.



TAKES THE FIRST PRIZE.

The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association will Furnish the Beer for the World's Fair.

(From the Globe-Democrat, January 12th, 1893.)

The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association has been awarded the contract to furnish the beer for the Columbian Casino Restaurant at the World's Fair this year. This is not only a great triumph for the Anheuser-Busch Association, but for St. Louis as well.

NEW YORK DEPOT, O. MEYER & CO., 104 BROAD ST.

# TOBACCO HABIT

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others. Particulars free.

**THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**  
by mail, Address: 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

"Do you believe in corporal punishment for stupid school children?" "Yes; a spanking always makes 'em smart."—Philadelphia Record.

# A GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE.

# YALE MIXTURE

Made by MARBURG BROS.

A Delightful Blend of  
St. James Parish, Louisiana,  
Perique, Genuine Imported  
Turkish, Extra Bright Plug  
Cut, Extra Bright Long Cut,  
and Marburg Bros.' Celebrated Brand "Pickings."



**BOUQUET MAY-BELLS**

Made on the flower farms of Grasse, in Southern France. Admitted to be the most delicious perfume ever distilled.

**Savon May-Bells**  
repeats this fragrance in the form of a soap, which from its purity and softness is most beneficial to the complexion.

Wholesale Depot:  
56-58 Murray St., New York.

Samples of either sent on receipt of ten cents.

# FOPIUM

any other drug has got the best of you send to DR. KANE, 848 4th Ave., New York, and receive a never-failing cure FREE BY MAIL.

We stamp our name and trade-mark in our watch cases.

Ask your jeweller about Fahys cases.

We issue a guarantee certificate with our cases and stand by it.

Any watch case with such stamp and such certificate is fully insured and is the best watch case in the world in every respect.

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Trade Mark.

Guaranteed to wear 21 years.

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—if you're a suffering woman. The messenger in this case is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Maidenhood, Womanhood, Wifehood, Motherhood, —all need the best of care, proper regard for hygiene and—the "Prescription."

It's a tonic and nerve, a remedy prescribed by an eminent physician and specialist for all the peculiar ills and ailments of women.

Some dispositions are sunny even in pain. But, it was not meant that women should suffer so. She need not, while there's a remedy that regulates and promotes all the proper functions, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep and restores health and vigor. In the "complaints," weaknesses, and irregularities of womanhood, it's the only guaranteed remedy.

If it fails to benefit or cure, you get your money back.



**BELLE OF NELSON** Whisky is distilled for the finest trade, and for the purpose is bottled at the distillery in Nelson County, Ky. Is guaranteed to be a hand-made sour mash of the finest quality. No whisky produced ranks higher. No first-class club, hotel, bar or saloon can afford to be without it. Adapted especially for gentlemen's sideboards and for sickness. Price, \$15 per case, containing 12 bottles. Received by us direct from the distillery. Address: ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT, NEW YORK, N. Y.



**A. WERNER & CO.**  
EXTRA DRY.

**BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE**  
Made from 2 to 3 year old Sonoma Valley Wine.  
Best Champagne that can be produced in America.  
Our large Wine Vaults, extending through Warren to Chambers St., the largest wine cellars in the city of New York, enable us to keep several vintages on hand, by reason of which we can guarantee the age, quality, excellence and purity of our wine.  
This wine is used in nearly every New York and Brooklyn hospital, and also in many hospitals of the principal cities in the United States, because of its purity and strengthening qualities, as well as price.  
A. WERNER & CO., 65 WARREN ST.

# D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain-Workers & Sedentary People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 40 eng's; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York.

**ARE YOU DEAF?**  
DON'T YOU WANT TO HEAR?  
THE AURAPHONE will surely help you if you do. It is a new scientific invention which will restore the hearing of any one not born deaf. When in the ear it is invisible, and does not cause the slightest discomfort in wearing. It is to the ear what the glasses are to the eye, an ear spectacle. Enclose stamp for particulars.  
THE AURAPHONE CO., 607 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.



## For Bronchitis

"I never realized the good of a medicine so much as I have in the last few months, during which time I have suffered intensely from pneumonia, followed by bronchitis. After trying various remedies without benefit, I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous, a single dose relieving me of choking, and securing a good night's rest."—T. A. Higginbotham, Gen. Store, Long Mountain, Va.

## La Grippe

"Last Spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breath seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

## Lung Trouble

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Hofmann, Clay Centre, Kans.

**AYER'S Cherry Pectoral**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.  
**Prompt to act, sure to cure**

# Stern Bros.

are now exhibiting their  
Spring Importations  
of

High Class  
French  
Lingerie

And of their own manufacture  
consisting in part of  
Chemises de Jour  
Pantalons, Jupons,  
Cache Corsets,  
Chemises de Nuit.

Exclusive novelties in  
Empire Night Robes,  
Box-ro Corset Covers,  
Silk Skirts,  
Waists, Blouses  
And Bath Robes.

West 23d St.

THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT

## HOME LIFE INSURANCE Co.,

256 Broadway, New York.

JANUARY 1, 1893.

Net Assets, January 1, 1892.....	\$7,214,933 44
Income in 1892.....	1,755,204 44
Total Paid to Policy-holders in 1892.....	\$8,970,137 88
Total Miscellaneous Expenses.....	446,637 83
January 1, 1893, Balance—Net Assets.....	1,436,976 87
Gross Assets January 1, 1893.....	\$7,543,161 01
	\$8,085,362 26

### LIABILITIES.

Total Liabilities, including 4 per cent. Valuation by the New York Insurance Department, the value of all Dividend Endowment Accumulation included.....	\$6,556,395 72
Surplus, .....	\$1,528,966 54

POLICIES ISSUED:	1888.....	2129.....	\$4,942,999 00
	1889.....	3180.....	6,704,102 00
	1890.....	3393.....	7,391,312 00
	1891.....	4156.....	8,688,830 00
	1892.....	5170.....	12,784,403 03

GEORGE H. RIPLEY, President.  
GEORGE E. IDE, Vice-President.  
WM. A. MARSHALL, Actuary.  
ELLIS W. GLADWIN, Secretary.  
F. W. CHAPIN, Medical Director.  
WILLIAM G. LOW, Counsel.

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Our New Films are giving perfect satisfaction. They are highly sensitive and repeated tests show that they retain this sensitiveness as well as glass plates. No other films are so free from imperfections; none so uniform; none so reliable. Our film doesn't frill.

Eastman Kodak Co.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

**PRINCESS OF WALES**  
  
**Violet-Scented Ointment.** 25c. in tin boxes  
The purest and best powder for the nursery and toilet.  
**Spirit of Quinine and Rosemary.** 50c. in bottles  
For strengthening and improving the growth of the hair.  
**Extract of Roses.** 25c. in bottles  
For imparting to the cheeks a delicate and lasting bloom.  
**Velveteen Face Powder.** 25c. in boxes  
A most delicate and agreeable powder for the complexion.  
**TOILET REQUISITES.**  
**GOLDEN HAIR WASH for the hair.** In bottles, \$1.  
Prepared and sent upon receipt of price by  
**R. T. BELLCHAMBERS,**  
Importer of Fine Human Hair Goods,  
42 West 22d Street, New York.

**THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS**  
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.  
Warehouses, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.  
**SOHMER & CO.,**  
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St. Louis, Mo., 1522 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1193 Main St.

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FOR LADIES, GIRLS AND BOYS.  
**FAY MFG. CO., Elyria, O.**

**ROOT, BARK AND BLOSSOM**  
The Best Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Blood Remedy.  
Pains in Back and Limbs, Tired, Dragged Out, Nervous Feeling, Debility and Low Vitality Quickly Cured as well as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Rheumatism or Catarrh. Sample Free for stamps.  
**AGENTS PAID WEEKLY SALARY.**  
\$1 box two months' supply; 1 sent by mail or at most Drug-Store. "one month's supply" 1 given. Try It and Be Well.  
**ROOT, BARK & BLOSSOM, Newark, N. J.**


*The Circuit Company*  
Leading Lithographers  
Chicago.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER!  
**EPPS'S**  
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.  
**COCOA**  
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

"WERE you allowed to vote," said he,  
As through the sheltered lane they strayed.  
"What would you vote for—answer me—  
Protection or free trade?"  
The gentle maiden hung her head,  
While to her cheek the color flew;  
"I would not care to vote," she said;  
"I'd rather pair with you."  
—Cape Cod Item.

**"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX"**  
  
**BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
In the family are more often the result of disordered digestion than most people know.  
will keep peace in a family, by curing Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, Constipation and all Bilious and Nervous Disorders arising from these causes.  
Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.  
Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.  
New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured.  
**Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.**  
**FOR STOUT FOLKS.**  
Dr. Edison's FAMOUS PILLS AND BANDS and Obesity Fruit Salt reduce your weight without dieting; cure the causes of Obesity, such as dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, catarrh, kidney troubles; keep you healthy and beautify the complexion.

  
CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.  
GENTLEMEN—I am now full of confidence, but not so full of fat as formerly. I am one of your loudest shouters for Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills. I have induced several of the fat boys to go to your store to talk with you, and get your Obesity Pills. The pills are a sure remedy for dyspepsia, which in many cases is the main cause of fat. Armour, Mills, and Johnson have each reduced over 30 pounds with the Edison pills.  
CHAS. B. KING.

**Removes Obesity and Improves the Complexion.**  
Miss Susan Lee Matthews, Beacon, St., Boston, Mass. Since Aug. 1, I have reduced my weight about 8 pounds per week. I have used an obesity band, 3 bottles of obesity pills; wore the band 4 or 5 hours each day. My abdominal measure is 7 inches less. The pills improve the complexion and make the skin of the face smooth and give it a healthy color. I was advised to use Dr. Edison's pills by two lady friends, Mrs. Thorndike and Mrs. Matthews of Arlington Street.  
Measurement for the band is the largest part of the abdomen. The bands cost \$2.50 each for any length up to 36 inches, but for one larger than 36 inches add 10 cents for each additional inch. You can buy the salt, pills and bands direct from our stores, or by mail or express. Or, your druggist will furnish them.  
Positively the only treatment that does not absolutely require dieting and purging; others advertise "no dieting" but after you pay your money you receive positive instructions about starving.  
PRICE OF FRUIT SALT, \$1.00. PILLS, \$1.50 PER BOTTLE, OR 3 BOTTLES FOR \$4.00.  
**LORING & CO., Agents for U. S.,**  
40 W. 22d St., Dept. 6, New York City.  
2 Hamilton Pl., Dept. 4, Boston, Mass.  
115 State St., Dept. 1, Chicago, Ill.  
Send for 8-column article on Obesity (3d edition of 100,000).

**THE FRENA** The simplest and best cut film English Magazine Camera for expert or beginner. Write for description to Williams, Brown & Earle, Philadelphia.

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An elegant dressing. Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50c. 44 Stone St. N. Y.

**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON**  
A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.  
**E. GRILLON,**  
33 Rue des Archives, Paris.  
Sold by all Druggists.

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THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

HELP THREADING Sewing Machine. Weak-sighted or blind can thread them. Pleasant and quick spring steel. One style threads on end, other on side. Sample paper of either kind by mail. \$1 for 100, \$1.25 for 600. Money easily made selling them. C. E. MARSHALL, LOCKPORT, N. Y.

**Errors of Youth** Sufferers, send for Dr. Lobb's Book, FREE. 329 N. 15 St., Phila. Pa.

**LADIES!** A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address THE WOMAN'S MED. HOME, BUFFALO, N. Y.

**BEATTY** Pianos, Organs, \$33 up. Want ag'ts. Cat. free. Dan F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. D.

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At Breakfast—a Strengtheners.  
At Luncheon—a Comfort.  
At Dinner—a Necessity.

  
**Rex Brand Cudahy's Extract of BEEF**


is always relished. It is the preserved nutriment of pure, lean beef—health-giving and delicious. Makes the most appetizing Soups, Gravies, Beef Tea, Etc.

Your grocer sells it—They all do.  
Send 6c in stamps for postage on sample package, mailed free.

Manufactured by  
**THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.,**  
SOUTH OMAHA, NEB.

**HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADEROLLERS**  
Beware of Imitations.  
NOTICE  
AUTOCOLOR OF  
*Stewart Hartshorn*  
THE GENUINE  
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"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD."  
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All trains arrive at and depart from Grand Central Station, Fourth Avenue and Forty-second Street, New York, centre of hotel and residence section, and the only railroad station in New York.

For one of the "Four-Track Series" send a two-cent stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

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**KALAMAZOO METHOD.**—The only system giving the real test of skill—indorsed by The American Whist League and all leading Whist Clubs and Players. For Sale by Stationers and Dealers in Games. Send for Rules and Price-List.  
**Ihling Bros. & Everard, Kalamazoo, Mich.**

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on Road or in Race;  
A Sure Winner for Strength, Lightness and Grace.

All Wintons have Double Diamond Steel Frame; Special Anti-Friction Ball Bearings; Pneumatic Tires; Cork Handles; Garford Saddles, etc. When you are getting a Winton—it's a winner. Send for catalogue.  
**THE WINTON BICYCLE CO.,**  
129 Perkins Avenue, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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Waltham or Springfield.  
**DUEBER SOLID SILVERINE**  
AT THIS PRICE FOR 60 DAYS ONLY.  
Case guaranteed for 35 years; movement for 10 years. Put this one and send it to us with your name and address, and we will send this elegant watch to you by express for examination. Bear in mind, this is a regular \$10.00 watch; you examine it at the express office and if satisfactory, pay the agent only \$4.98 and express charges. With the watch we send our name on a catalogue and a printed agreement giving you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within one year if not satisfactory. Write to-day.  
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CHOCOLAT MENIER  
be said to be the  
best of all the prepa-  
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sold at the lowest  
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SAMPLES SENT FREE. MENIER, N.Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
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The Most Effective Tonics.

DELICIOUS, GUARANTEED PURE  
HUNGARIAN MEDICINAL WINES.

Highly recommended by all  
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SAMUEL LENCK, Oedenburg, Hungary.

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For sale at all leading Grocers', Druggists',  
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IN AMERICA.

A home product which  
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One that reflects the  
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Now used in many  
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The African Kola Plant,  
discovered in Congo, West  
Africa, is Nature's sure  
Cure for Asthma. Cure Guaranteed or No  
Pay. Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York.  
For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address  
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Our little Cook Book tells how  
to use Armour's Extract in Soups  
and Sauces—a different Soup for  
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We mail Cook Book free; send us  
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these  
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Brands.

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"Special  
Dark Brew"  
"Lager Beer"

Bottled at the Brewery by improved methods, thus  
enhancing the reputation for high class brewing  
maintained for half a century.

EARL & WILSON'S.  
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.  
"ARE THE BEST"  
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VARIETY.



FOR HAND  
AND  
MACHINE  
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Button-sewing, Lace-mak-  
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OR OTHER FANCY WORK.  
Sold by all Respectable Dealers throughout  
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**THE BARBOUR BROS. CO.,**  
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**ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.**

Unlike the Dutch Process  
No Alkalies  
—OR—  
Other Chemicals  
are used in the  
preparation of



**W. BAKER & CO.'S  
Breakfast Cocoa**

which is absolutely  
pure and soluble.

It has more than three times  
the strength of Cocoa mixed  
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Sugar, and is far more eco-  
nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.  
It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY  
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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Seconds**

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adjustment, accurate time, and all the style of a  
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styles to suit everybody. \$4 to \$15.

**DEAF** NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED  
by Peck's Invaluable Tubular Ear Outfits. White  
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Call. Sold only by F. H. Moore, 355 Broadway, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE



**Peter Henderson & Co.**  
of New York.

WILL BE GLAD IN THIS ANNIVERSARY YEAR  
TO **START A GARDEN**

FOR ANY ONE

**FREE OF CHARGE!**

**HOW? IN THIS WAY.**

Send them 25 cts. to pay postage and packing and they will mail you gratis,  
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less than 50 cents.)

**BUT THIS IS NOT ALL,**

for with every **Collection** they will also add, **Free**, their **Catalogue** for 1893  
of **"EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN"**, provided you will state where  
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with eight beautiful colored plates all of which truthfully portray the **Cream** of  
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25 CENTS.**

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These **Collections** can be written for, or if more convenient, be obtained at the  
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BICYCLES  
MAKE  
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Victor Bicycles are no experiments. They are tested  
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No other bicycle costs as much to manufacture as a  
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